

SPECIAL TARANTINO TIME WARP ISSUE

OUR
PRICE
\$5.99
CHEAP

MAD

No.
9
Oct.
'19



MADMAG.COM

#009 OCT 2019 \$5.99 CHEAP! US/CAN

DG



8 88526 33230 8



**For the First time in your life...feel really MAD!
Get that MAD Glow...from Head to Toe...in a...**

MAD STRAIGHT JACKET

Be the first in your "gang" to wear MAD's own genuine simulated straight jacket. Looks exactly like the real thing, but has the added advantage that you can get your hands loose to fight them off when they come to take you away. Just the thing for busting up Olympic Drinking Team warm-ups, and other such sporting events. Doubles as an autograph, beach, or lounging jacket. Has deep outside pockets roomy enough to carry a whole salami, a bottle of

beer, a loaf of bread, a hatchet, a clarinet, a sub-machine gun, etc. (Not all at once, though—but one at a time!) Also handy in case you break both your arms, as outside criss-crossed pockets cradle arms comfortably—no sling needed. Printed on back in four permanent colors. *Trompe l'oeil* (phony) belt is secured by genuine padlock, which you'll love till you sit in a hard-backed chair. Made for Small, Medium, and Large lunatics. Only \$4.95 postpaid.

----- use coupon or duplicate -----

**WARNING: Offer expires
January 1, 1960.**

If you think we would be able to keep these in stock for 50 years at \$4.95 a pop, you truly deserve a straight jacket. You just won't get one.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

NO. OF JACKETS _____ SIZE(S) _____

AMOUNT ENCLOSED AT \$4.95 each. _____

(S) small
(M) medium
(L) large

MAD

"We ran out of money, so this rag is back to black & white! Sorry!" —Alfred E. Neuman

FOUNDER: William M. Gaines

SENIOR EDITOR: Dan Telfer **EDITORS:** Allie Goertz, Paula Sevenbergen

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Casey Boyd **ASSISTANT EDITOR:** Rebecca Bohanan

ART DIRECTOR: Suzy Hutchinson **DESIGN DIRECTOR:** Doug Thomson

ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR: Bern Mendoza **PRODUCTION DESIGNER:** Raven Juergensen

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS: The Usual Gang of Idiots

DEPARTMENTS

HITS AND MISSIVES DEPARTMENT	
Letters.....	2
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT	
Spy vs. Spy.....	8
BIT O' FUNNY DEPARTMENT	
Shorts & Briefs.....	14
DEFECTIVE COMICS DEPARTMENT	
Batman Funnies.....	18
TROLLED FAITHFUL DEPARTMENT	
Snappy Answers Internet Comments to Stupid Honest Questions.....	23
GOTTA CATCH SUM ALL DEPARTMENT	
Accountant Squirtle.....	24
NEXT-TO-LAUGH CHANCE DEPARTMENT	
Meanwhile.....	26
ZERO WORSHIP DEPARTMENT	
The Wisenheim Museum: Rick Tulka.....	27
MID-EVIL DEPARTMENT	
The Trump Bestiary.....	28
THE BROWN NOTE DEPARTMENT	
Can You Look at This Image Without Soiling Yourself?.....	34
BAKE AND SHAKE DEPARTMENT	
Hot Horror Planet.....	35
ET TU, CUTIE DEPARTMENT	
William Shakespeare, App Dater.....	40
TWO TURDS, ONE GROAN DEPARTMENT	
The Inseparable, Insufferable Couple.....	44
PROS AND CONTAGIONS DEPARTMENT	
The MADifesto.....	45
FLIX CAPACITOR DEPARTMENT	
Netflecchs.....	46
HAKUNA NON GRATA DEPARTMENT	
Behind the Scenes of <i>The Lion King</i>	49
FASHION FOR WEIRD DEPARTMENT	
Anthropologie Exit Survey.....	54
LAUGH CHANCE DEPARTMENT	
Meanwhile.....	55
ADMISSION SUBMISSION DEPARTMENT	
Real, Dumb.....	56
AL JAFFEE DEPARTMENT	
A Classic Fold-In by Al Jaffee.....	Inside Back Cover
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT	
Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés.....	Various Places

LOUSY LAW.....3



Perhaps the TV Western *Bounty Law* will someday be referenced in a Tarantino movie called *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood*. Till then, a parody!

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF NEWFANGLED LIVING.....10



It can certainly be a big challenge always trying to keep up with modern trends. For example: non-receding hairlines are now currently "in."

A MAD LOOK AT VEGETARIANS.....19



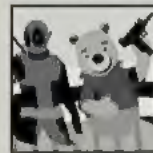
"But where do you get your protein?" the crazy omnivore screamed into the vacuum of deep space—his final, unheard words before freezing to death.

THE MONOTONOUS MRS. MAZEL.....30



If Joan Rivers can appear on both Jack Paar's and Johnny Carson's *The Tonight Show*, we guess this whole "lady comedian" craze could catch on.

WHEN DISNEY ADDS FOX TO DISNEYLAND.....36



If Fox's 1963 film *Cleopatra* starring Elizabeth Taylor is any indication, they'll need a corporate buyout faster than you can say "Tomorrowland!"

LET'S HAVE FUN WITH FAMILY CAMPING TRIPS!.....38



Log cabins, leeches, and locusts: oh my! You'll miss the urban sprawl's crisp fresh air when you're stuck in a tent with a sweaty, stupid older brother.

IF BATMAN WERE ACTUALLY 80 YEARS OLD.....41



It's hard to believe that the dashing Dark Knight could ever age a day, but if Cesar Romero can hide a mustache with makeup, anything's possible.

HOW TO STAY SAFE ON YOUR SUMMER VACATION.....48



Follow MAD's handy survival tips, all of which are just as helpful (or perhaps more so) than hiding under your school desk during a nuclear attack.

BIRD CONTEXT

MAD People—On the cover of the June issue near where some pigeons are, there is a sign that says, "OUR PRICE \$5.99 CHEAP!" I believe the final word there should be "CHEEP!" Thank you for your attention on this pressing and puzzling matter.

David
Ithaca, NY

Sounds like a bit of ostrich to us.—Ed.



This photo of young **ALFRED AUGUSTINE**, a.k.a. Pete Buttigieg, comes from his nephew, Jerry Augustine, of Middletown, Connecticut.—Ed.

HIDDEN AGENDA

You guys are a MAGAZine. Does that mean you support he who must not be named (by sane people)?

Gary Eisenstadter, via email

We're actually a maGAZine, in that we're huge fans of the late actor Ben Gazzara.—Ed.

COFFEE TALK

I recently tried to purchase a copy of your magazine at a coffee shop, and the barista informed me that someone had just left it on a shelf and I could have it for free. I tipped the barista the \$6 cover price, but would you ever consider expanding to cafés? Maybe Alfred could get his own promotional syrup flavor to help sell it?

Rebecca Shure
Salt Lake City, UT

We Shure have, Rebecca, but café customers said six dollars was too much to pay for a coaster.—Ed.

A SMALL CORRECTION

Hey, whoever wrote the dialogue for "Awkward, Man," it's "codpiece" not "codpiece" on King Porn, page 3.

Anonymous, via email

We couldn't help but notice that you misspelled "codpiece" in your correction, so we decided we've got bigger fish to fry.—Ed.

SARCASM FONT

Oh MAD, MAD, MAD. I've been reading your mag pretty much since I could read (we'll just say a looong time). I'm kind of sorry that the first time I'm writing in has to be under these very disappointing circumstances. I REALLY wish you hadn't written in the June issue (No. 7) letters column that, "our dear leader is an ideal physical specimen who is beyond reproach... is also smart, brave, honest..." (sorry, I can't choke out the rest). Unfortunately, since he doesn't understand sarcasm, you've given him more puffery for his ego. He will probably frame this reply. But watch out, MAD, since he will now undoubtedly believe he is actually 50 feet tall, he might decide to try to stomp on your head office.

Melissa Davenport
Ithaca, NY

He's already stomped on the executive office, so why not ours?—Ed.

MASCOT BIAS

Is Alfred E. Neuman a Republican or Democrat or anarchist or Bolshevik or socialist or Bernie Sanders fan?

Daniel Staub Weinberg
Pasadena, CA

Yes.—Ed.

GOOD TASTE

My daughter recently purchased your magazine with her own money and asked me for a subscription, but then I read it and it is GROSS. IT IS SO GROSS. Why would you send these horrible not jokes to the people of kids? *[sic]* IT MAKES ME SICK and one day IT WILL MAKE HER SICK TOO I HOPE.

Thomas Parris
Pensacola, FL

Great news! Your daughter has won a lifetime subscription to MADI.—Ed.



Congrats to MAD artist **TOM BUNK**, who won the Reuben Award from the National Cartoonists Society! Here's a photo of him from the year the Society was founded, 1946.

Please address all physical mail on this issue to: MAD Magazine, 2900 Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91505.

Address electronic courier mail to Letters, at symbol, MAD Magazine except without the space between those words, add a dot, then include "com," which is layman's shorthand for "computer."

Reach...



...FOR 30 BUCKS, AND...

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD

THEN WE CAN EMPTY THE
MAGAZINE INTO YOUR
HEAD TWELVE TIMES
FOR THE PRICE OF FIVE!



Visit MADMAGAZINE.COM for details.



MAKE A SPUR-OF-THE-MOMENT
CHOICE AND SUBSCRIBE TODAY!

THEY'RE
SWEEPING
THE
COUNTRY!



NO SUBSCRIPTION NECESSARY! Hey you! Longing for this exclusive Alfred E. Neuman print? **The first 50 people** to cut out this ad and mail it to us will get one! It's that simple, and that limited! Offer expires when we run out of prints, get fired, or get bored.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

Do we need another western on TV? Nope. Do they keep making 'em? You betcha! Luckily the endless torrent of unconvincing cardboard sets and tired horses has inspired us to bring you MAD's version of one of the thousands of "oaters" littering our television screens. This one's got an even more mentally unstable, bounty-hunting cowpoke we're supposed to sympathize with, even though all he ever does is ruin a town and then "hopalong" his merry way. Because this cat ain't Johnny Law, he's...

LOUSY LAW

Howdy, folks! The name's Flake Cahill.

Ah'm a bounty hunter! Ah bring criminals to justice to protect decent, law-abiding folks in nowhere towns like yers. Also, I do it 'cuz I need the bread to make a down payment on a fancy development of ranch condos!

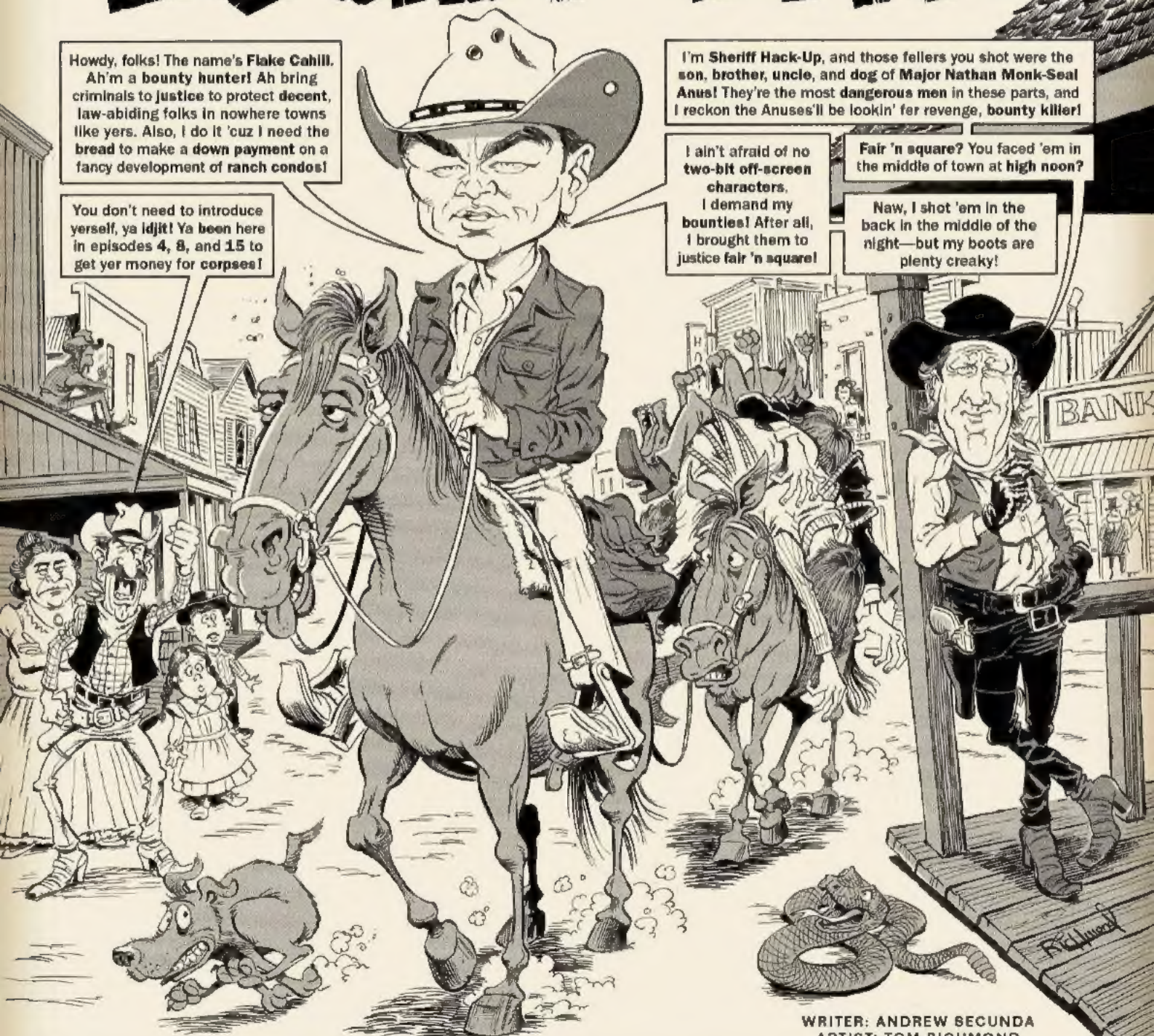
You don't need to introduce yerself, ya idiot! Ya been here in episodes 4, 8, and 15 to get yer money for corpses!

I'm Sheriff Hack-Up, and those fellers you shot were the son, brother, uncle, and dog of Major Nathan Monk-Seal Anus! They're the most dangerous men in these parts, and I reckon the Anuses'll be lookin' fer revenge, bounty killer!

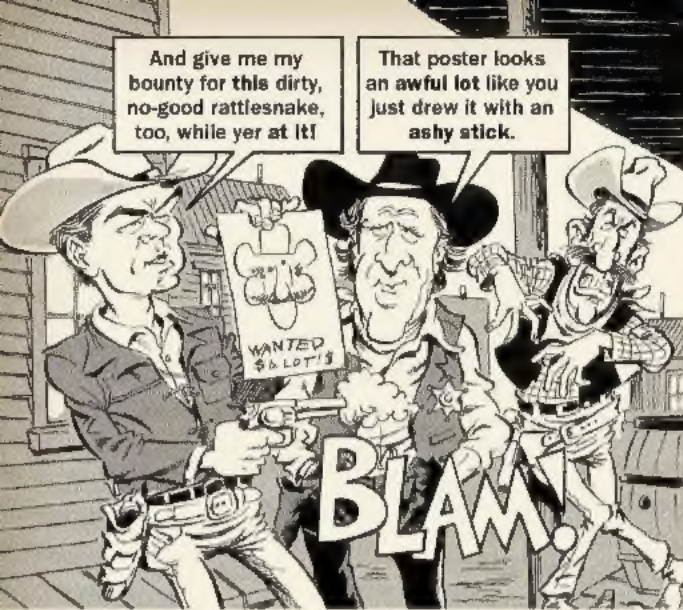
I ain't afraid of no two-bit off-screen characters. I demand my bounties! After all, I brought them to justice fair 'n square!

Fair 'n square? You faced 'em in the middle of town at high noon?

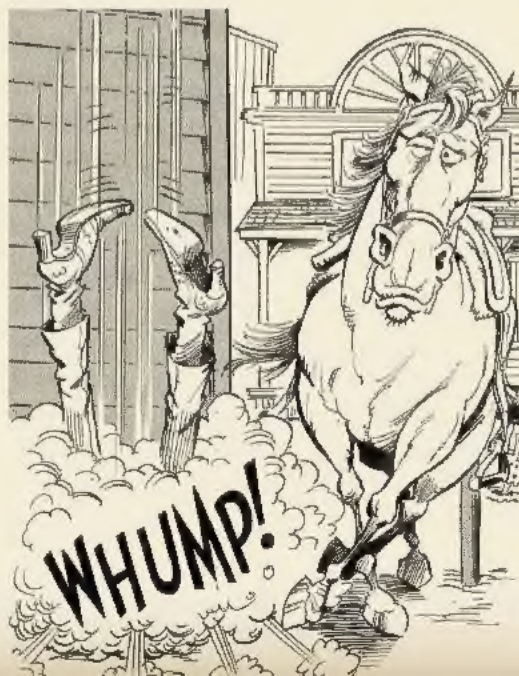
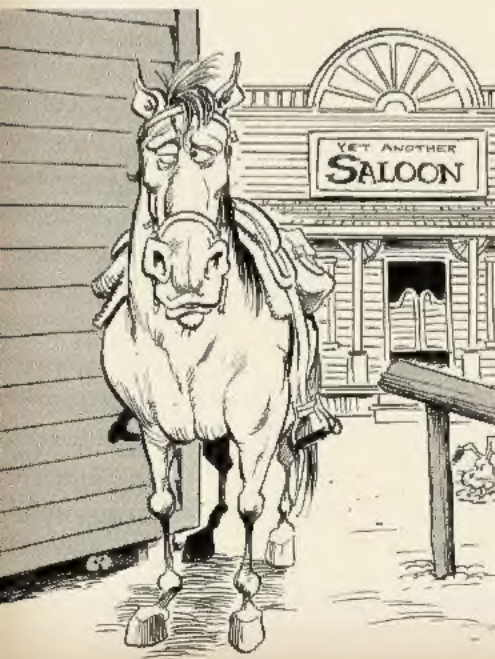
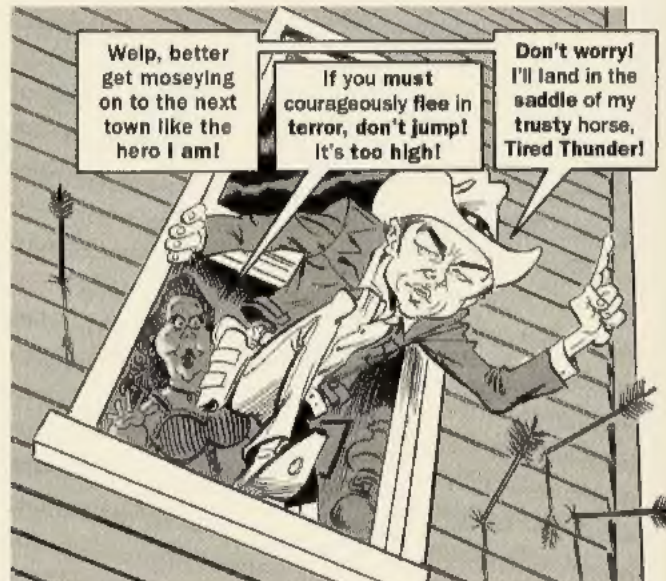
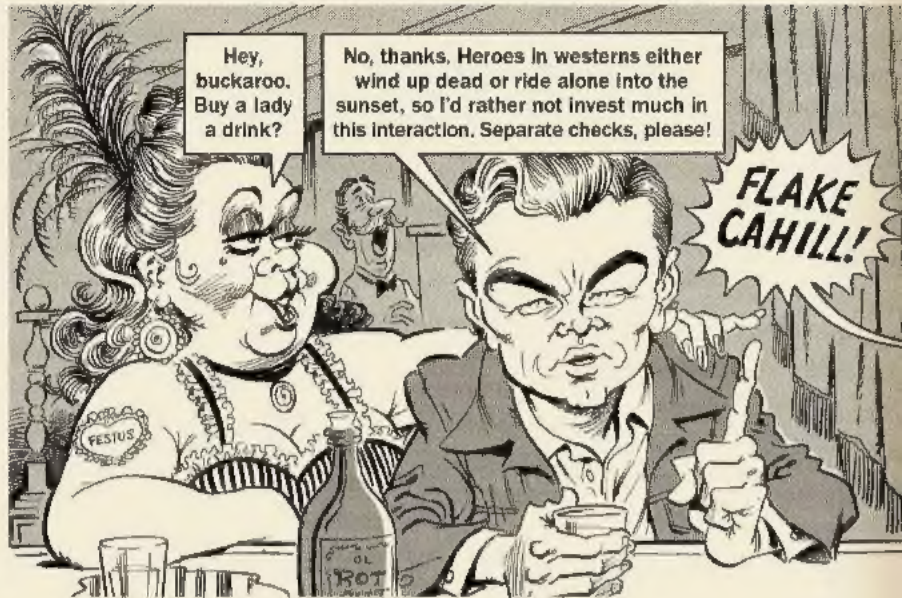
Naw, I shot 'em in the back in the middle of the night—but my boots are plenty creaky!

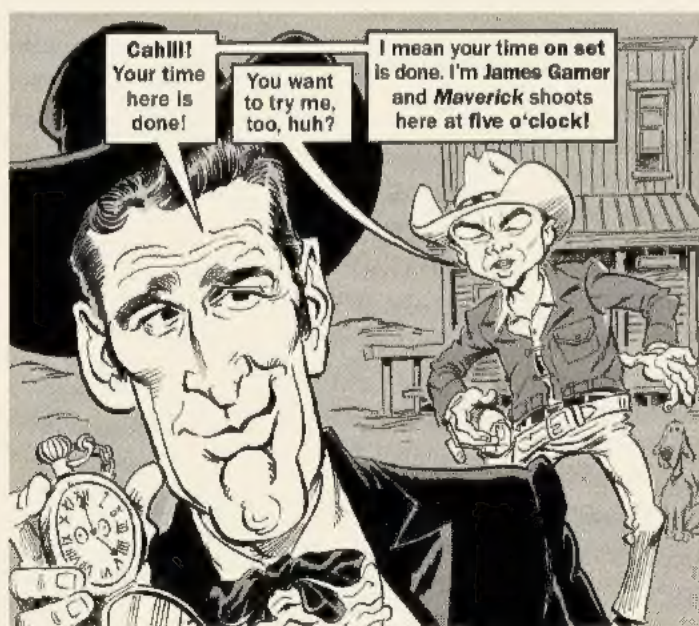
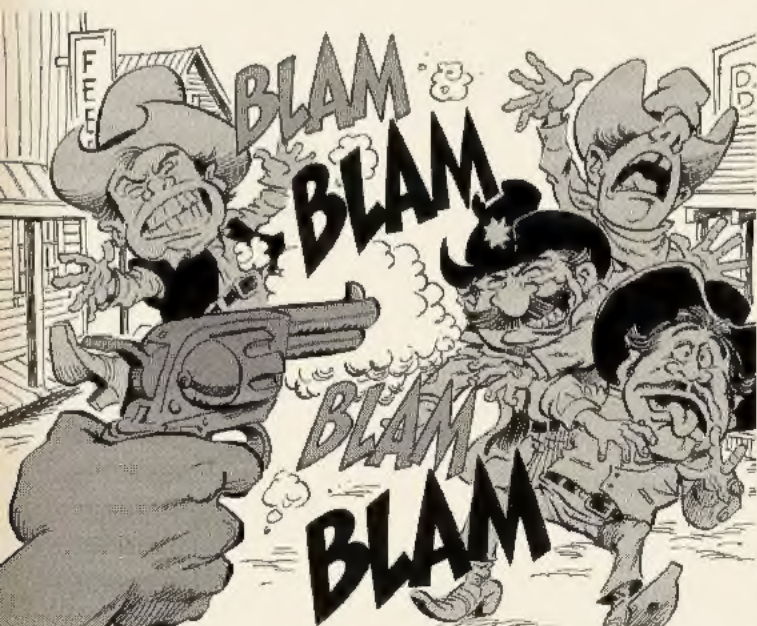
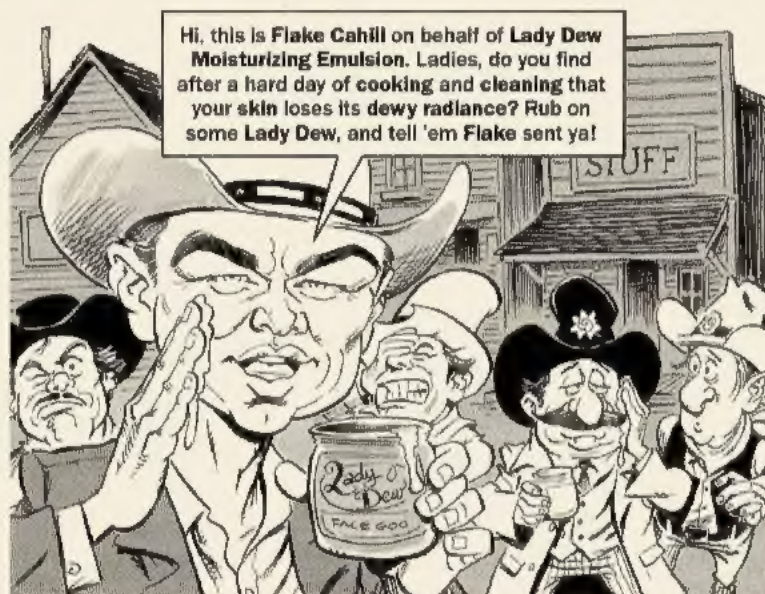


WRITER: ANDREW SECUNDA
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

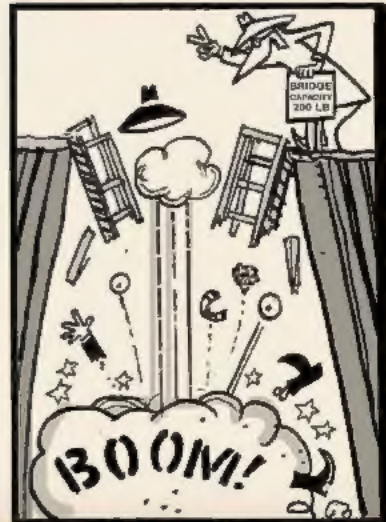
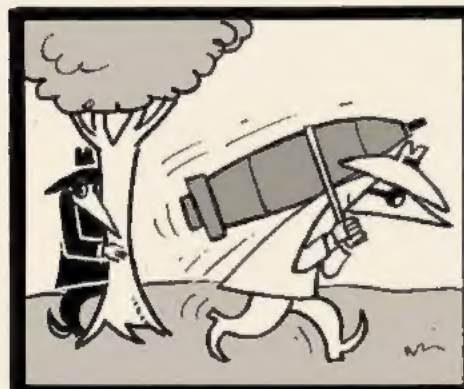


***MERCURY RETROGRADE NEGATIVELY IMPACTS CONVERSATION. FOR EXAMPLE, WHEN YOU SAY "MERCURY RETROGRADE," PEOPLE STOP TALKING TO YOU.

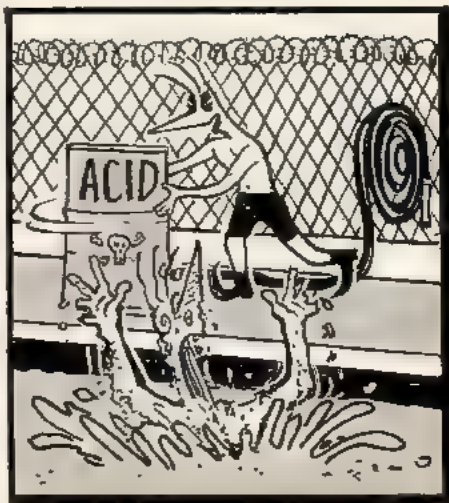
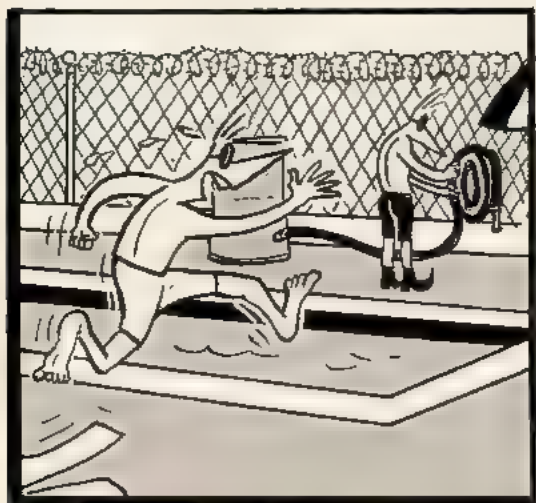
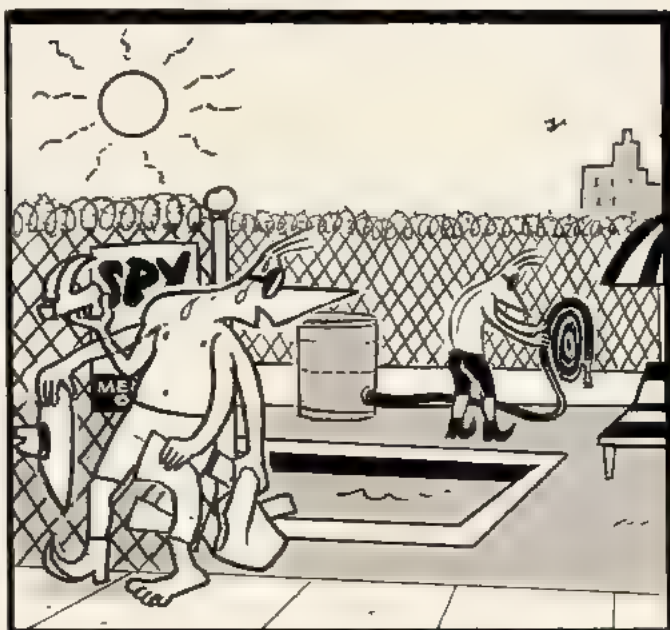
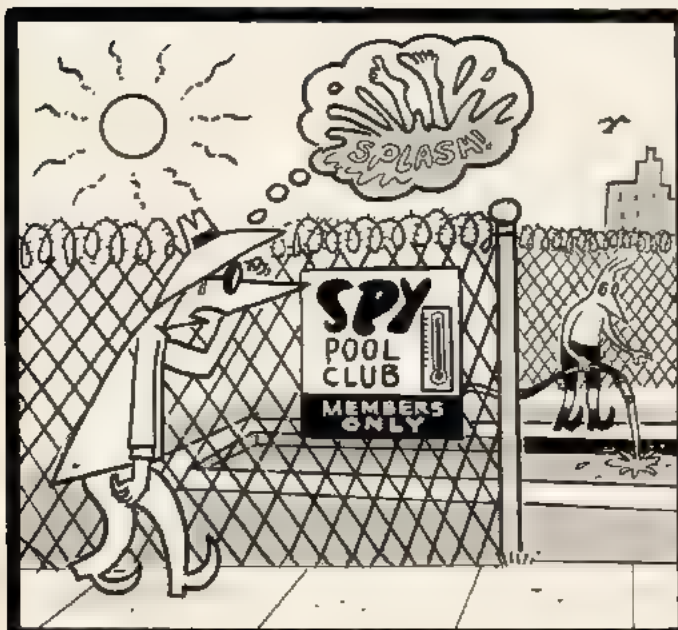
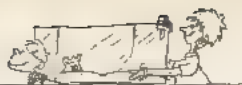




*THEY SAY YOUNG PEOPLE ARE IMPRESSIONABLE, BUT REALLY THEIR SKIN DOESN'T RETAIN AN IMPRINT LIKE AN OLD PERSON'S.



WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER



THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

NEWFAN

WACKY WALL



BOYS WILL BE BOYS



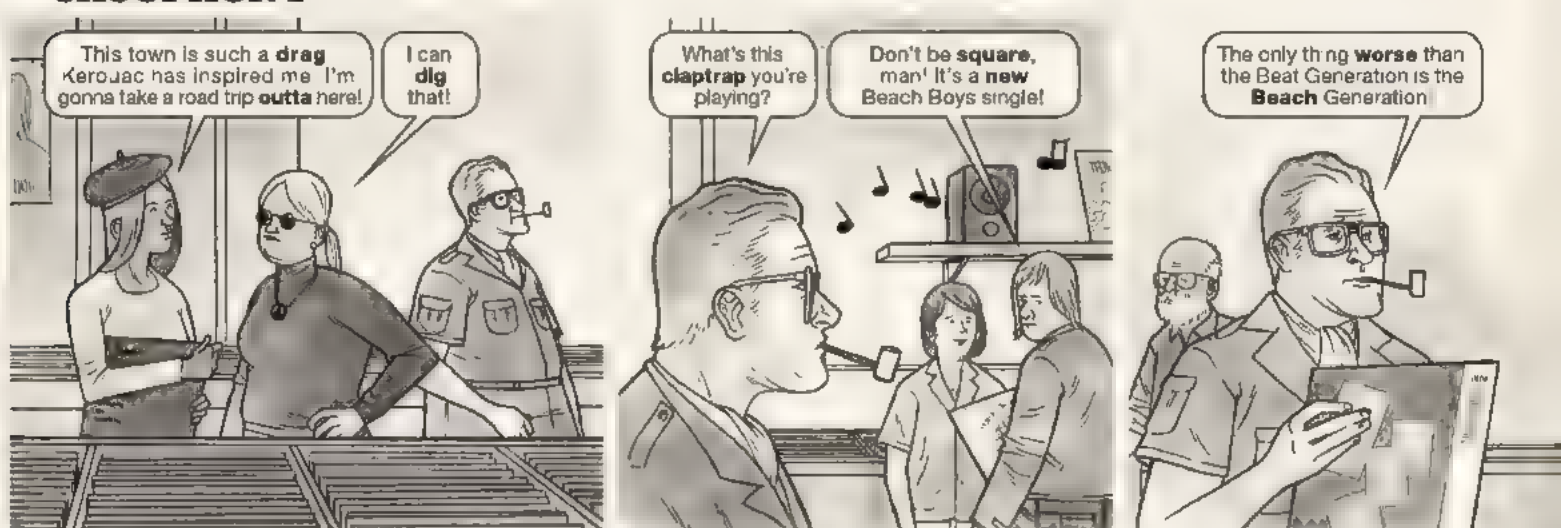
TRENDY TABLE



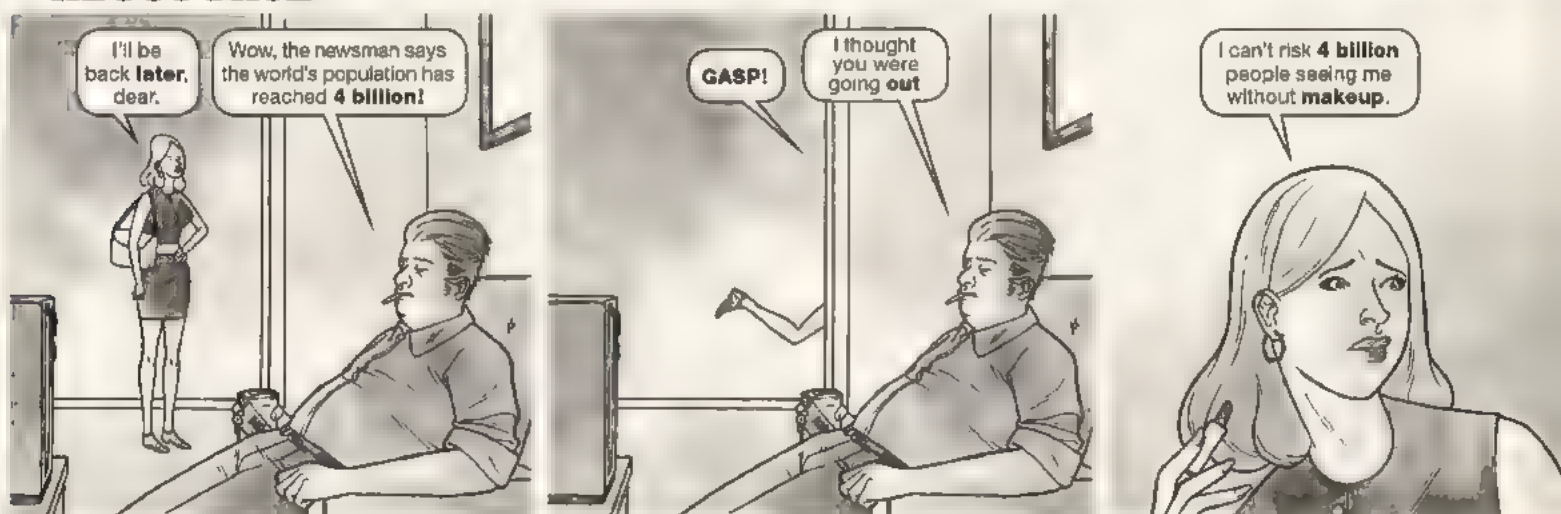
GLEED LIVING!

WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST JON ADAMS

CACOPHONY



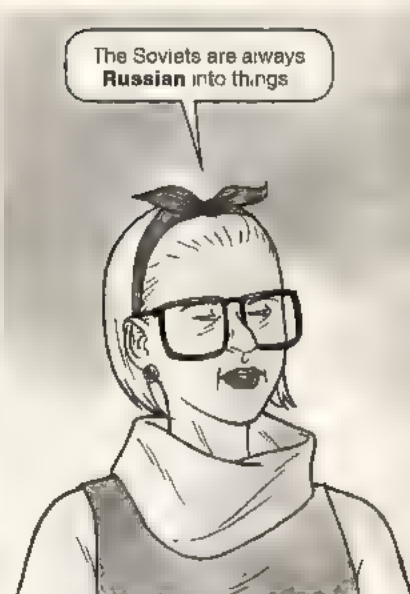
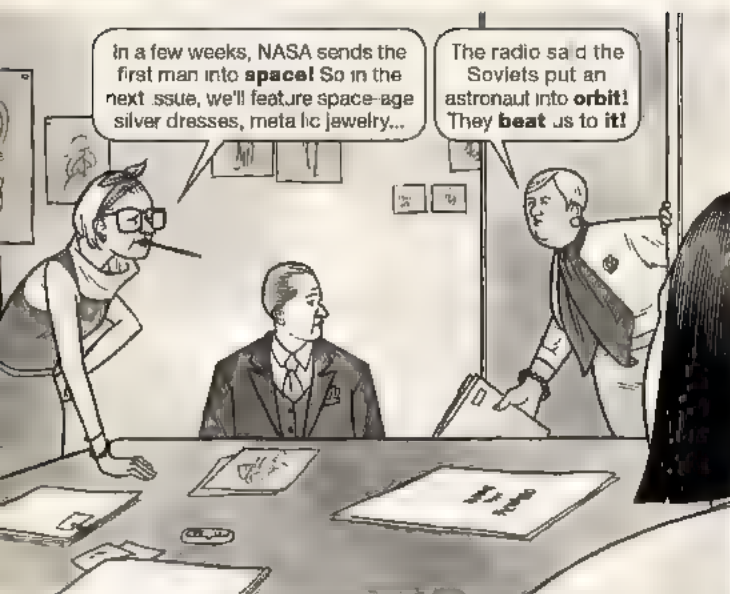
ABOUT FACE



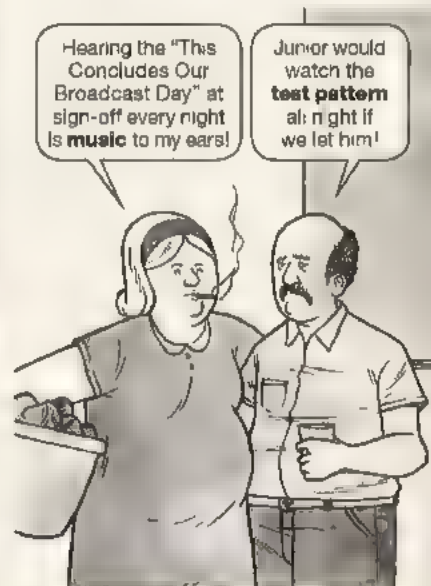
DRESS FOR SUCCESS



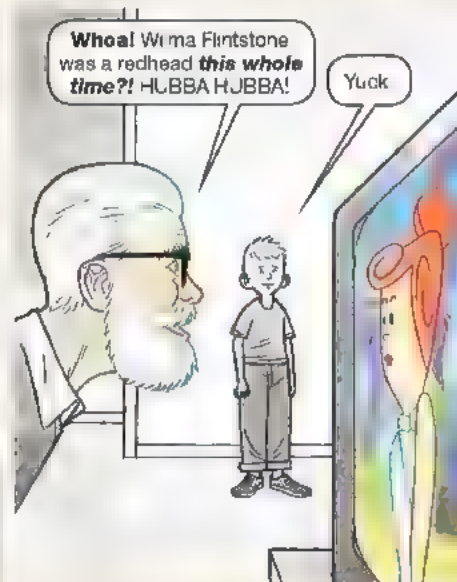
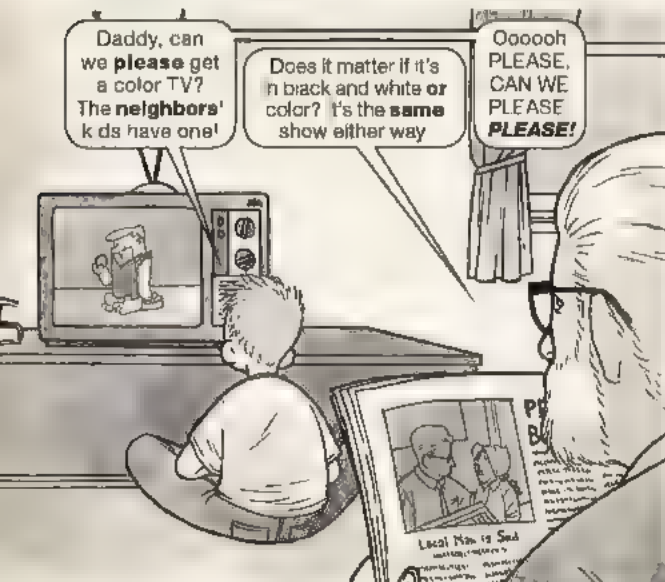
SPACE RACE



WESTWARD NO



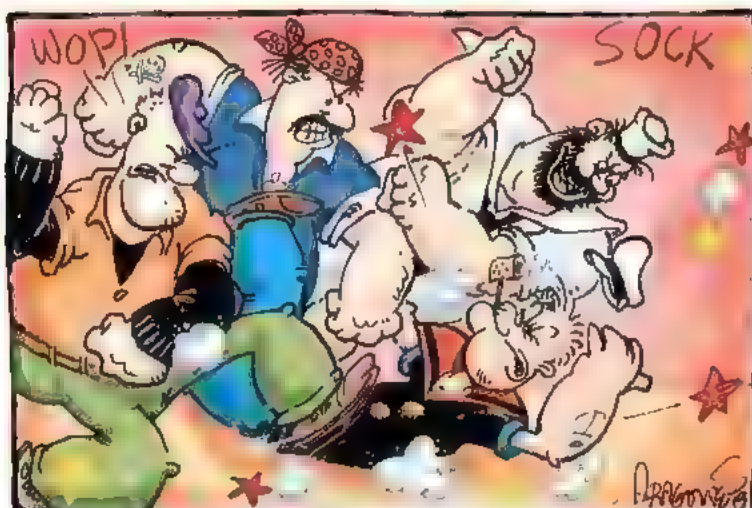
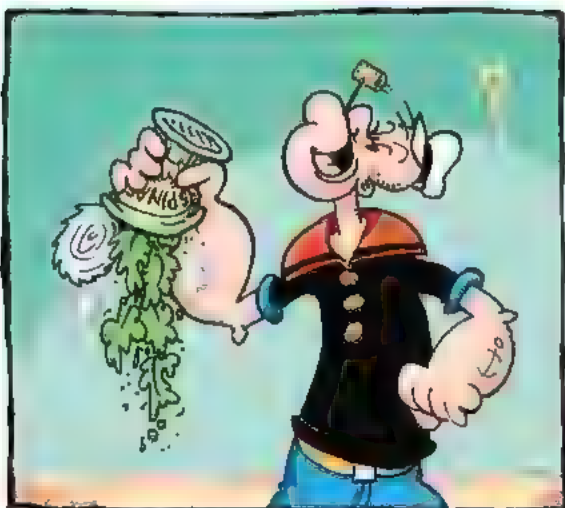
SEEING RED



WE JUST FOUND A STASH OF UP THE ACADEMY ROYALTY CHECKS IN OUR STORAGE ROOM SO WE'RE BACK TO COLOR!



CARTOON SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE



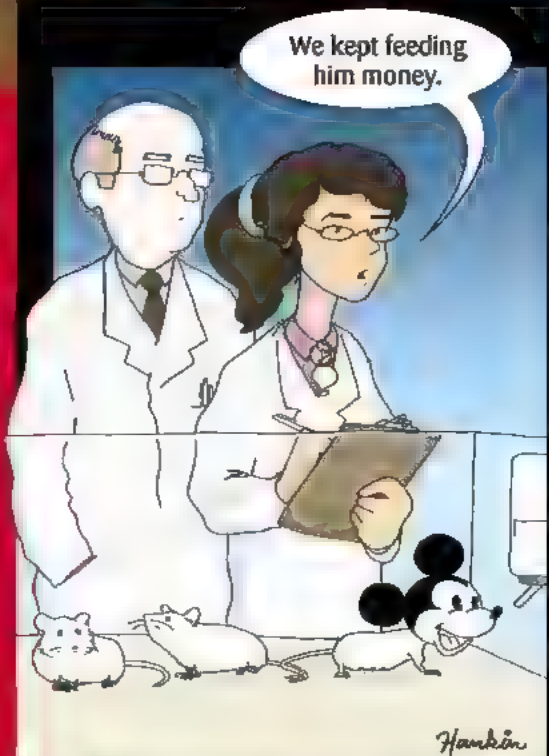


WORDSTOCK PUZZLE

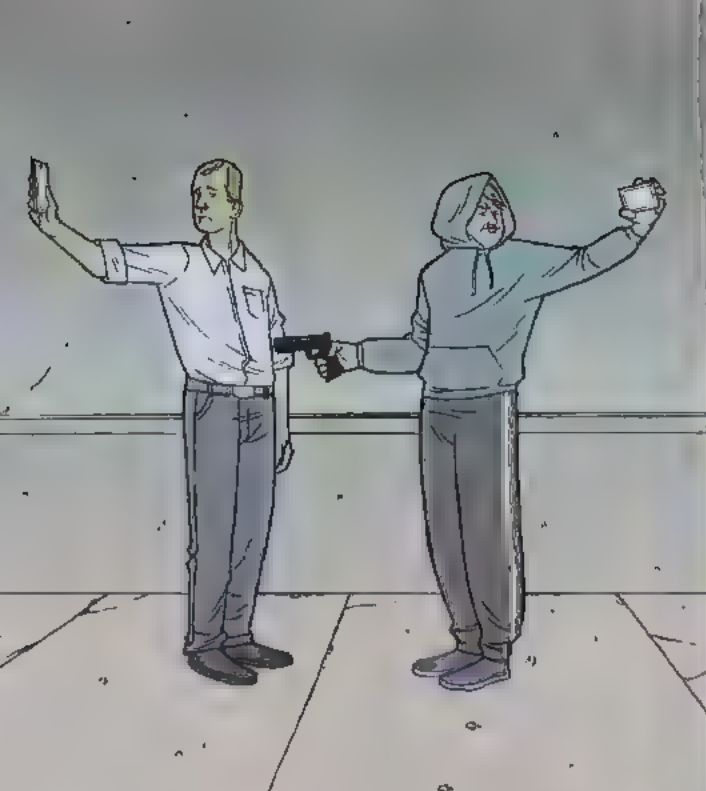
To commemorate the 50th anniversary of Woodstock, see if you can find the words associated with the famous 1969 concert. Answers can appear forward, backward, up, down, or diagonally. Answers on page 16!

L	S	D	D	S	L	L	S
S	S	S	D	S	S	D	L
D	L	D	D	D	D	S	L
D	S	L	S	D	D	L	D
L	D	L	L	S	S	S	S
L	S	D	L	D	S	S	D
S	S	D	D	L	D	L	D
L	D	S	L	S	D	D	S
S	L	L	L	D	S	L	D
L	S	S	D	L	S	S	L
L	S	D	L	S	D	D	L
D	S	L	D	D	S	L	L
L	S	D	D	S	L	L	S

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU



WRITER & ARTIST CHARLIE HANKIN



JON ADAMS

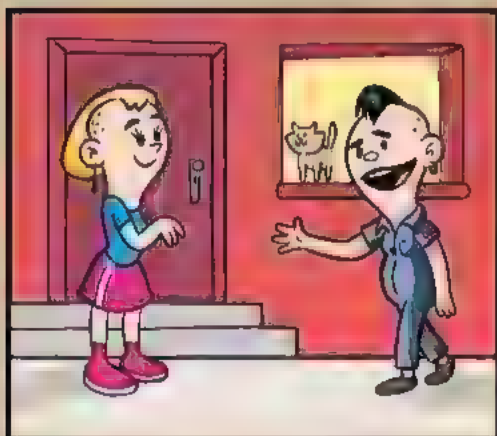
WRITER & ARTIST JON ADAMS



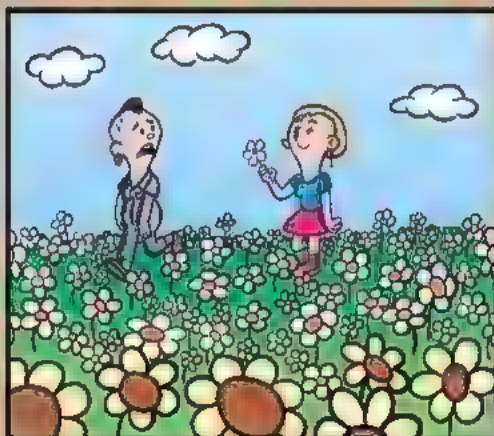
"Only took two marriages to restore this baby."

WRITER & ARTIST LARS KENSETH

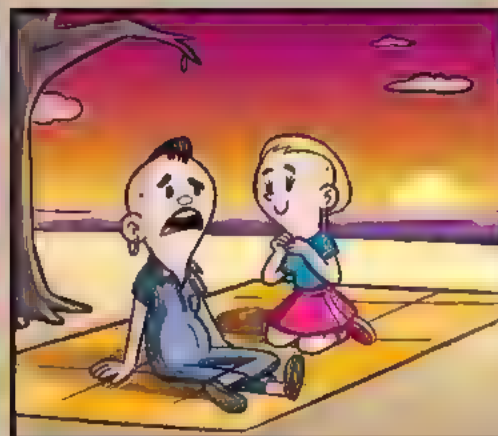
← SIGNS SHE'S **NOT** INTO YOU →



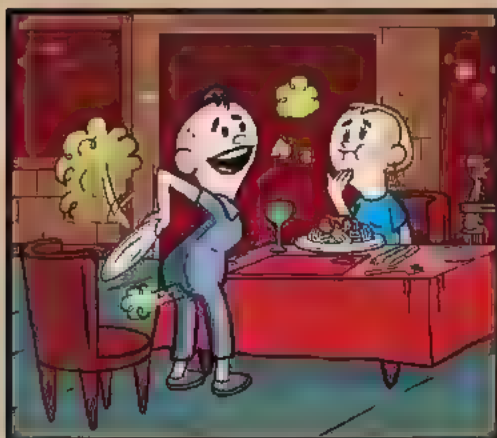
"Put 'er there, pal! Buddy! Friend I **never** picture naked!"



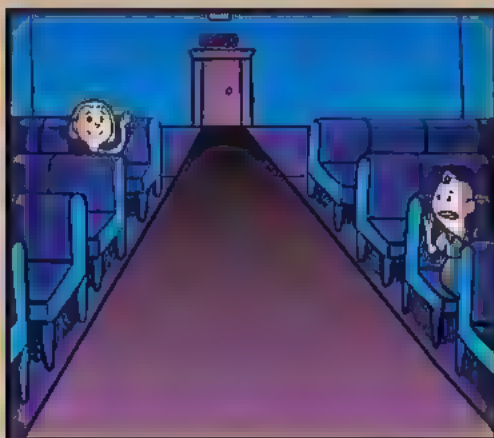
"So, when did you first know you were **asexual**?"



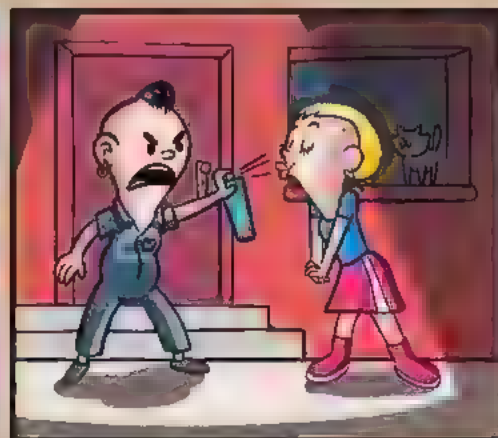
"Yeah, to me it's more of a **platonic sunset**..."



"Whoa! That was a **wet** one!"

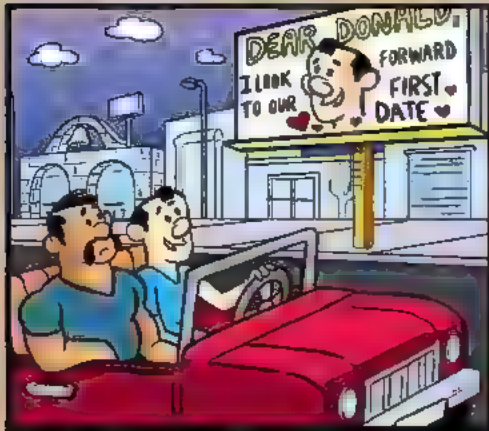


"This way we get two **separate** viewing experiences!"

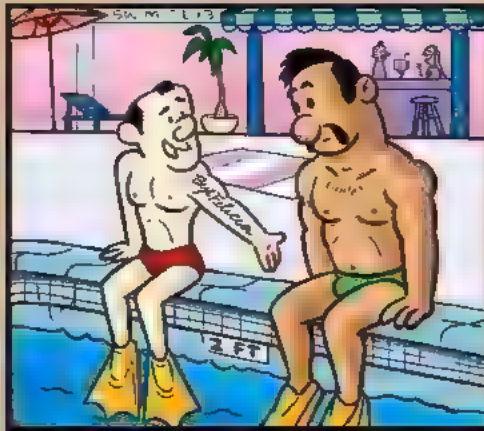


"Not today, **Satan**!"

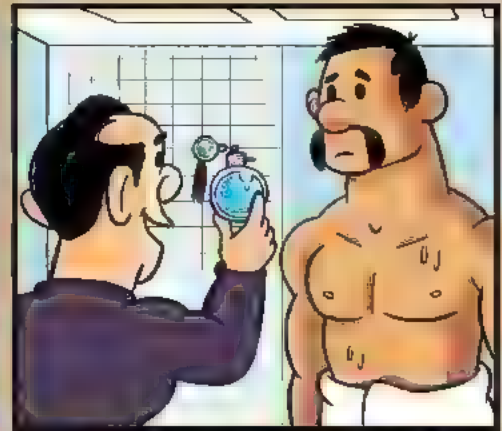
SIGNS HE'S WAY TOO INTO YOU



"I picked a restaurant by my billboard in case you haven't seen it yet."



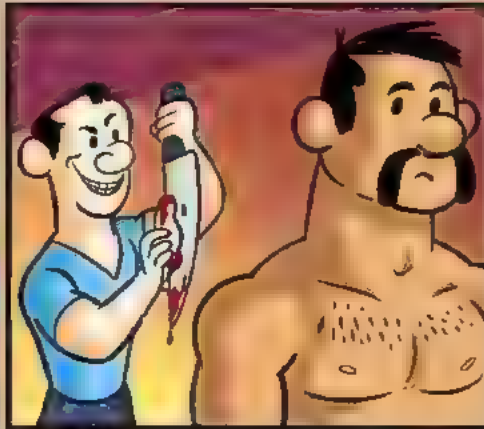
"Now I'll never forget the first words you said to me."



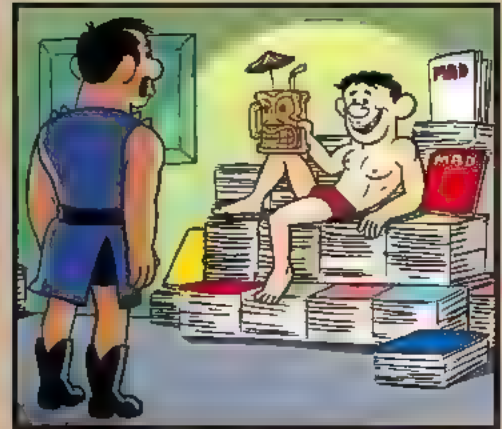
"It wasn't easy, but I lurked in the shadows and bottled your essence."



"Remember when you said you love your mom's sauerkraut? I got the recipe!"

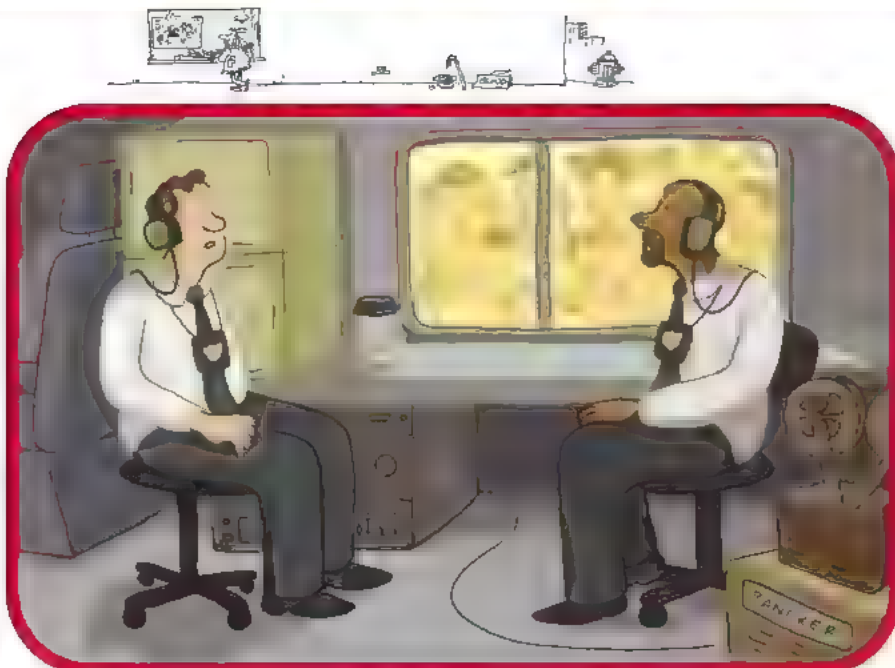


"You don't have to worry about money. I named you as a beneficiary of my parents' will."



"These 'Snappy Answers' reminded me of you, so I bought you a lifetime subscription to MAD!"

WRITER: IVAN EHLERS ARTIST: A PERSON COLORIST: NATHAN KANE

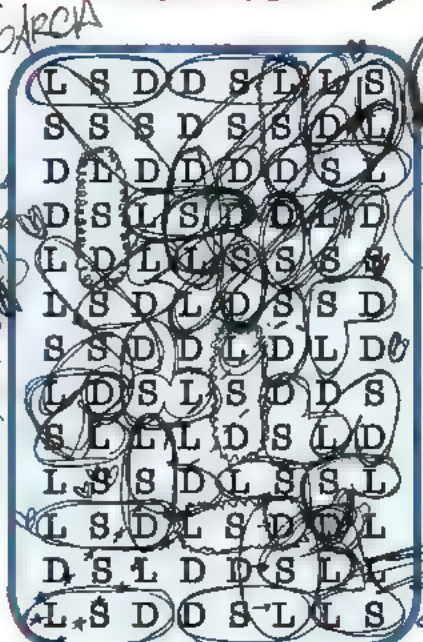


"Explain to me again why you thought an ice cream truck would be better than an unmarked van..."

WRITER & ARTIST: DREW PANCKERI

ANSWERS

to the puzzle on page 14!



MAKE LOVE NOT WAR

HOT SUMMER ROMANCE TIPS FOR INCELS*

*INCELS: involuntarily celibate males who rage at a world that doesn't deliver sex to their doorsteps.

WRITER & ARTIST
IVAN EHLERS

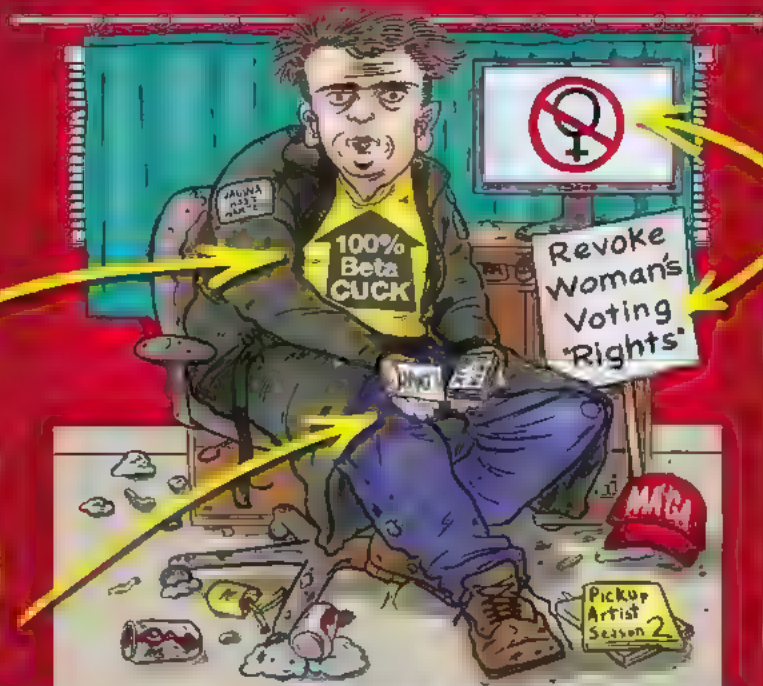
Don't open your curtains.
The summer sun will
destroy your hard-earned
pasty complexion.

Instead, peek through the
blinds to creepily spy on
your sunbathing neighbor.

Should you encounter a
real-life woman, show off
your hilarious personality
with a subtle novelty T-shirt.

Torrent VHI's 2007 hit
The Pickup Artist to learn
ways to trick random women
into making out with you in public.

Should a conversation with a
woman last long enough to stall,
memorize cool incel terms to rock,
like AMOG (Alpha Male of Group),
AWALT (All Women Are Like That),
and LDAR (Lay Down and Ret).



Email your best 4chan pop-culture
rants to Hollywood producers,
then brag about doing your part
to finally end feminism in film.

Instead of canvassing for
Trump 2020, give your summer
volunteer time to a greater cause.

Stop washing your trench coat.
Use the season's humidity to trap
your distinct sour odor so women can
recognize you by your pheromones.

Wear your heart on your sleeve with
meaningful, sexy patches that let
women know you're available.

When choosing summer reading
material, study up on enforced
servitude so you can teach your
gal her place when the time comes.
If it ever comes. It's not coming, is it?

When all else fails, accept that
you'll always be alone and LDAR!

WHAT PEOPLE IN STARBUCKS ARE REALLY WORKING ON

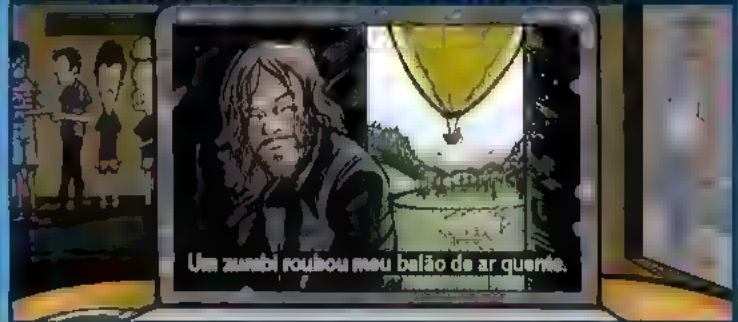
ARTIST DALTON VAUGHN

WHAT HE'S "WORKING ON"



Editing his poetry collection.

WHAT HE'S REALLY WORKING ON



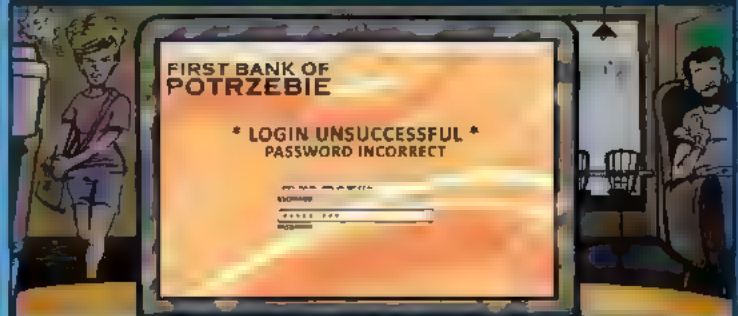
Trying to translate the Portuguese dialogue on the
episode of The Walking Dead he just illegally downloaded.

WHAT SHE'S "WORKING ON"



Checking on her 401K.

WHAT SHE'S REALLY WORKING ON



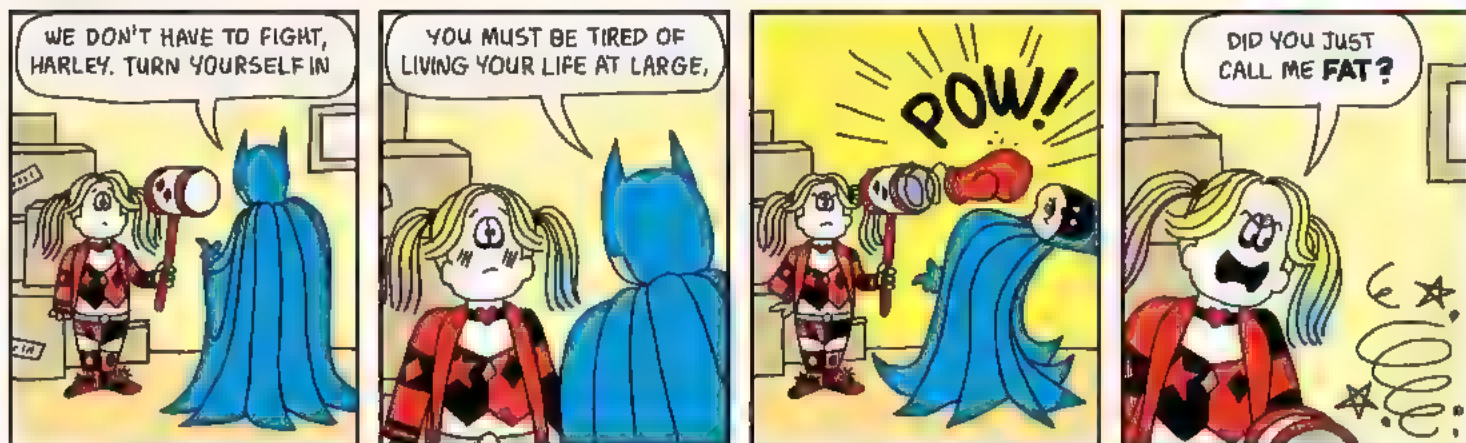
Trying to hack into the bank account
of whoever left this laptop unattended.

BATMAN FUNNIES

WRITER & ARTIST KERRY CALLEN



HARLEY



BATNUTS



THE NIGHT SIDE

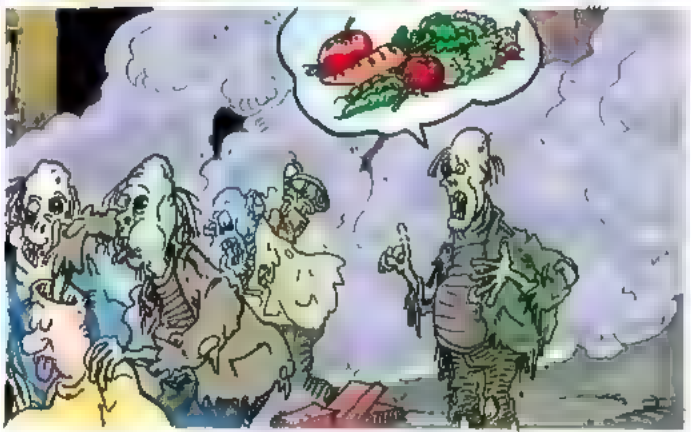
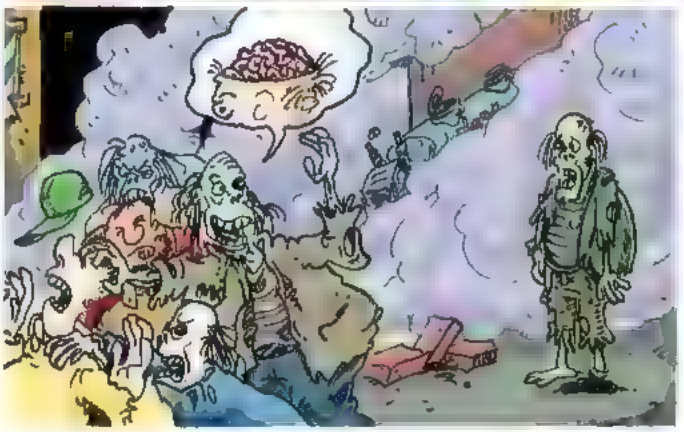
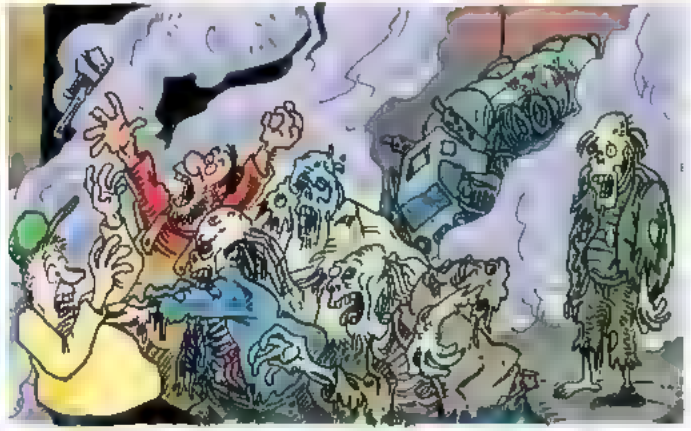
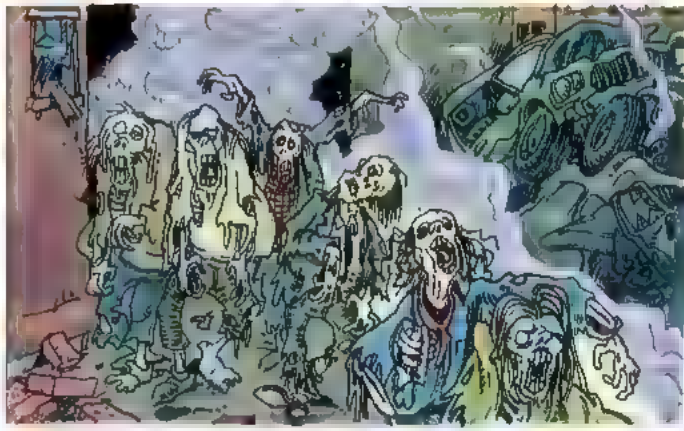


After more delighted giggles, Bruce regretted basing his crime-fighting costume on the adorable fruit bat.

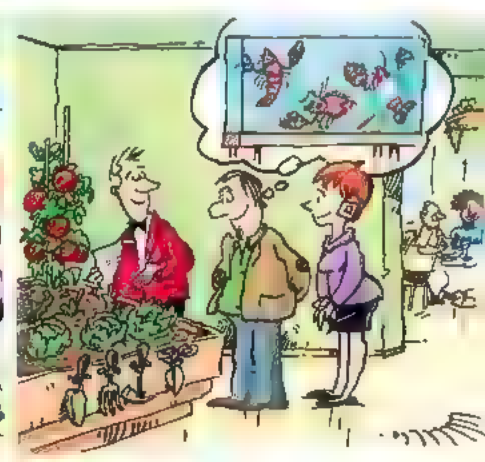
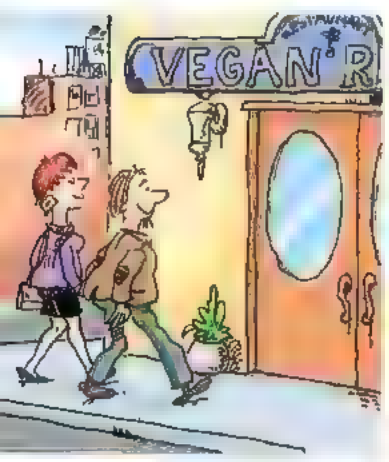
BRUCE AND SELINA

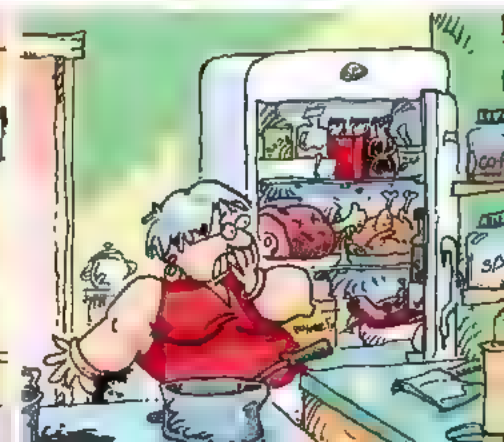
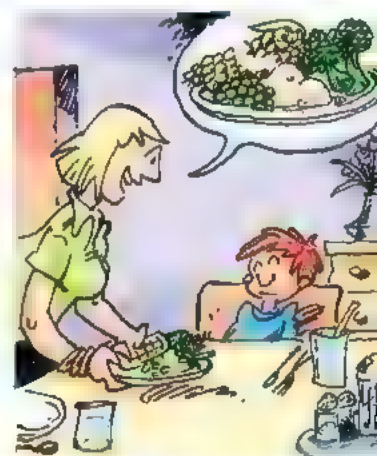


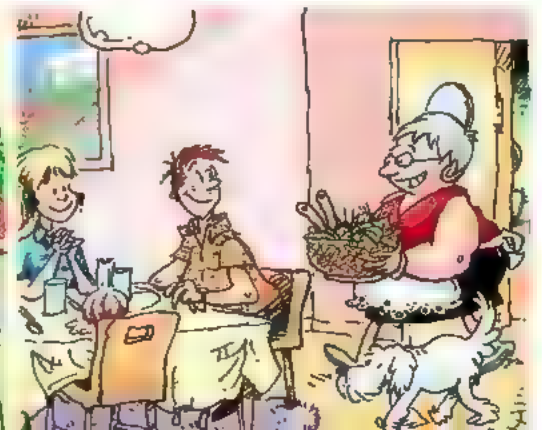
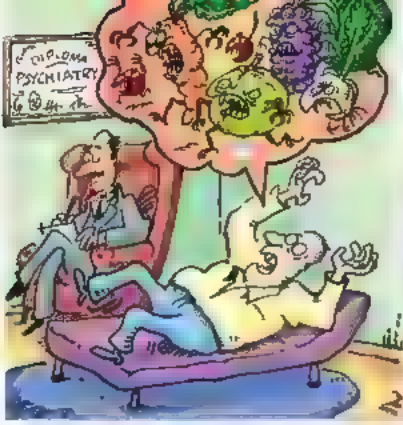
SERGIO ARAGONES
PRESENTS **A MAD LOOK**
AT VEGETARIANIS

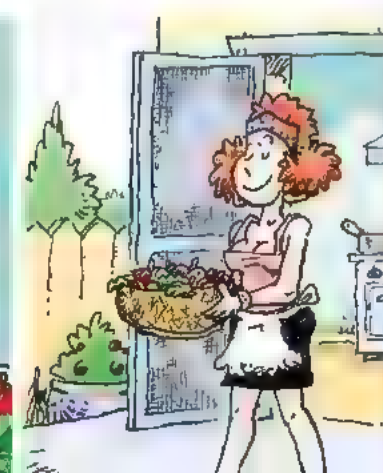
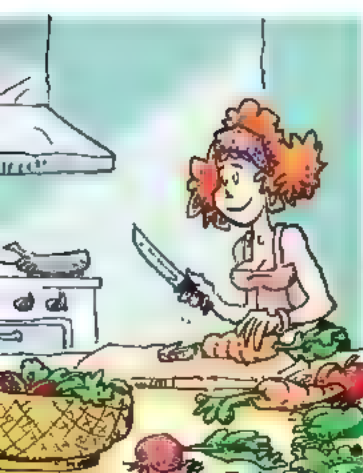
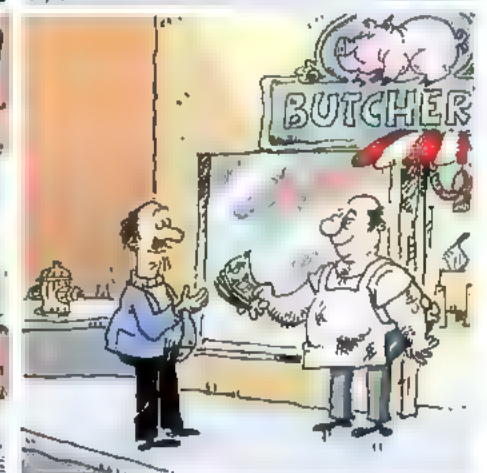
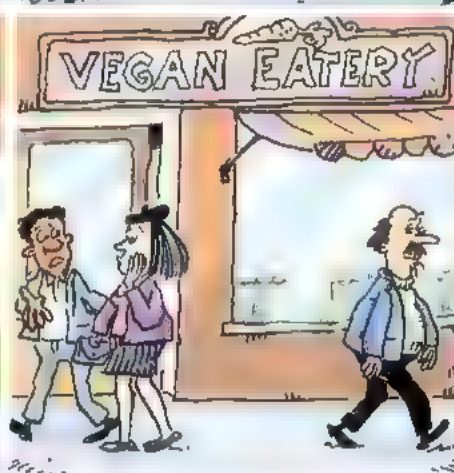
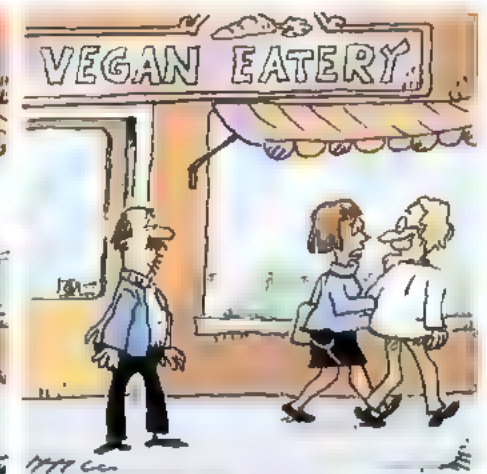
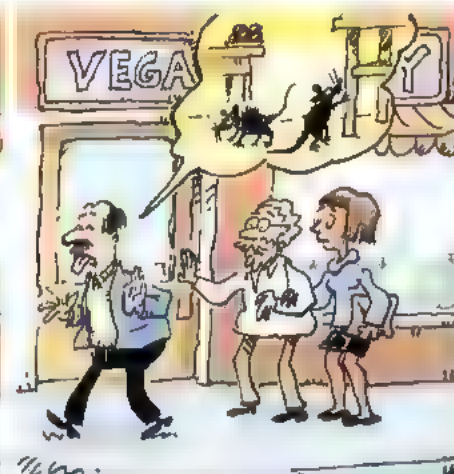
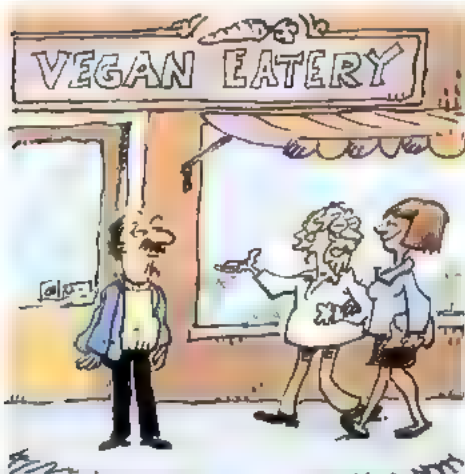
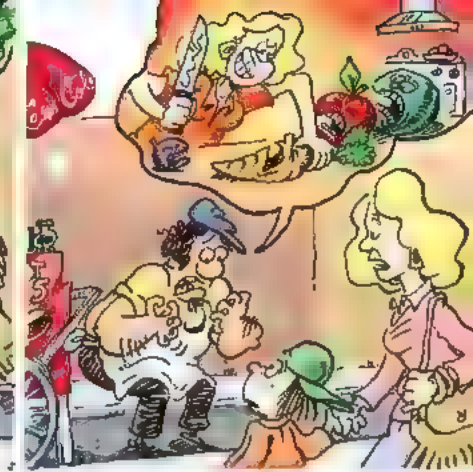
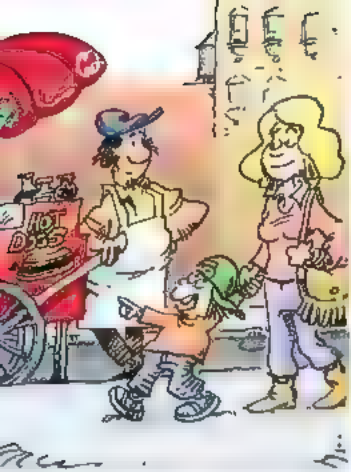


WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONES** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**



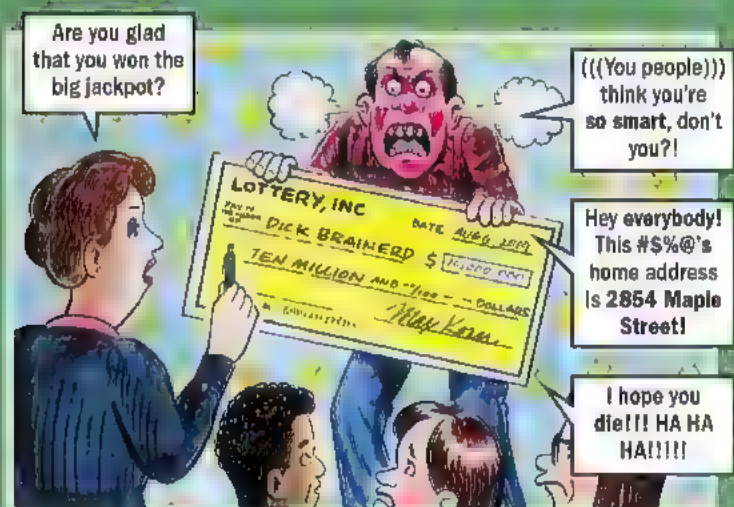
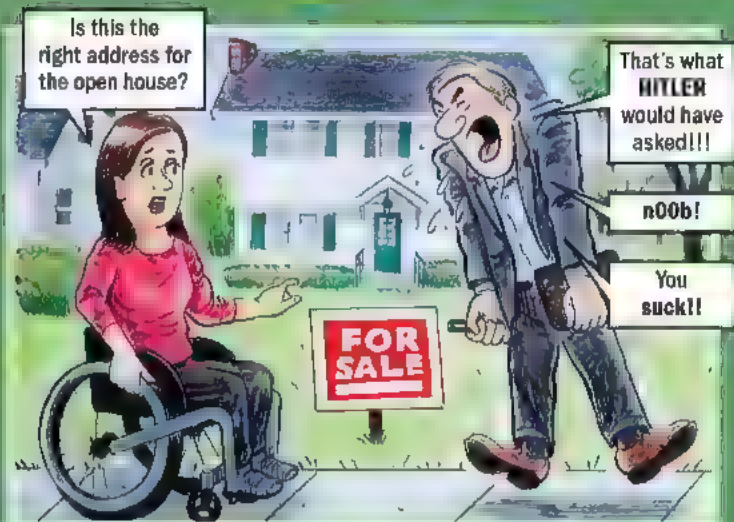






When it debuted in 1965, Al Jaffee's "Snappy Answers To Stupid Questions" taught a generation the tools they needed to enjoy the fine art of sarcasm—"a sense of humor, a little practice, and a mean, rotten disposition." Those famous Snappy Answers may have seemed mean at the time, but they were downright pleasant next to the vicious bile you'll find online today! We'd never want to leave the house again if Internet trolls walked around sharing their...

SNAPPY ~~ANSWERS~~ INTERNET COMMENTS TO ~~STUPID~~ HONEST QUESTIONS





GOTTA CATCH 'EM ALL DEPT.

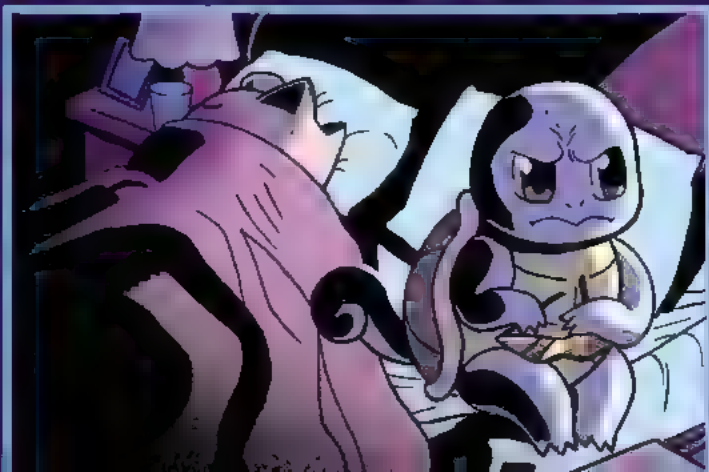
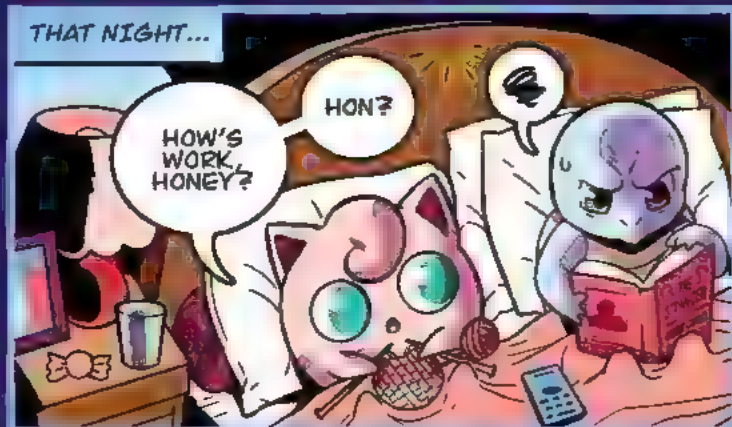
While Ryan Reynolds stole our hearts as *Detective Pikachu*, there was another story going on in the background of the same movie. Ryan Gosling was there, playing a character soaked with the black void of humanity, forced to audit the value of his own soul. Watch his sad story evolve below in...

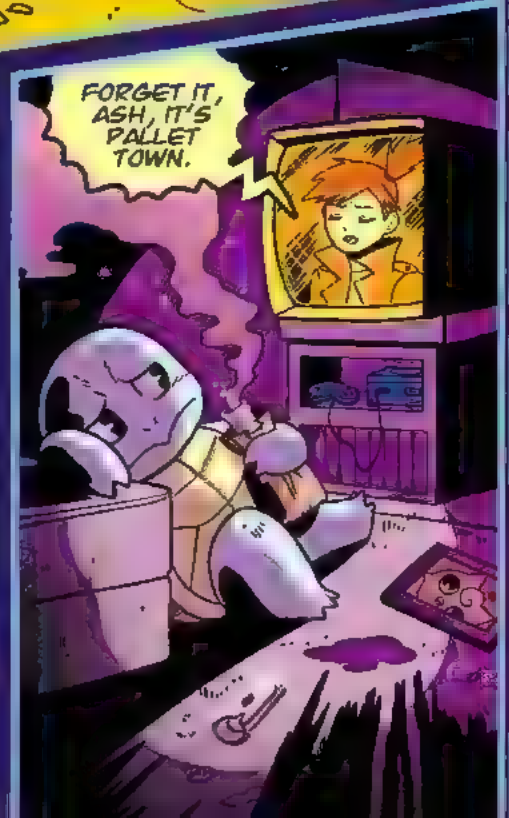
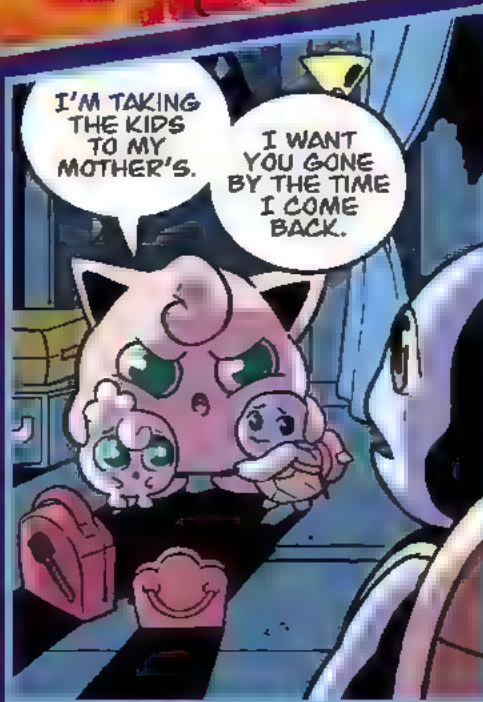
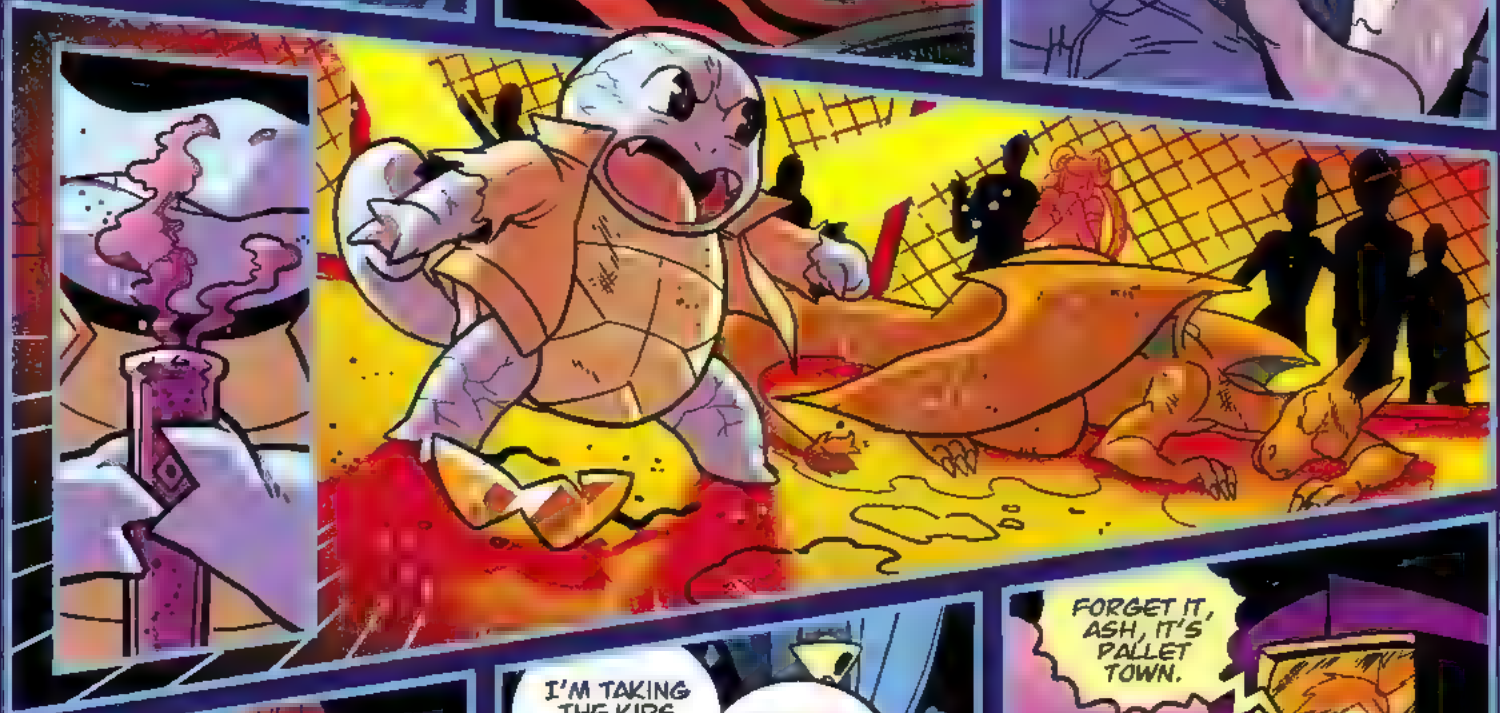
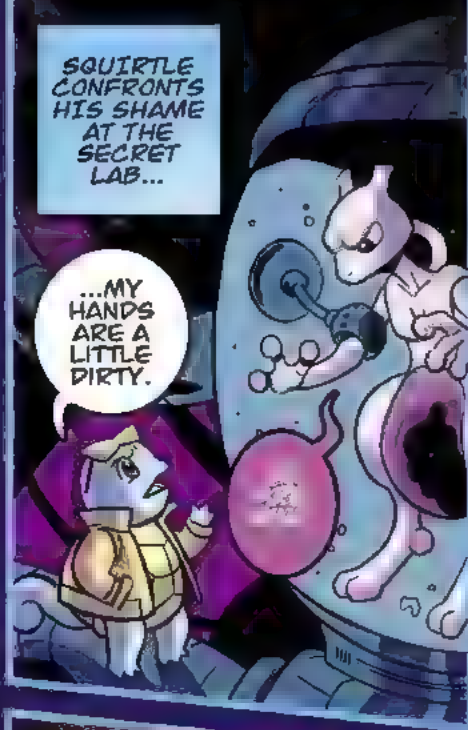
POKÉMON

A C C O U N T A N T

SQUIRTLE

WRITER GRANT KEEB ARTIST PAULINA GANUCHEAN





MeaNwHile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA



"I WON'T TELL ANYONE YOU'RE THREE CATS IN A TRENCHCOAT
IF YOU DON'T TELL ANYONE I'M AN OCTOPUS
WITH A MANNEQUIN HEAD."



"AND IF YOU ENJOYED THIS SERMON, PLEASE
LIKE AND SUBSCRIBE!"



"I JUST DON'T SEE THIS GOING ANYWHERE."

THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

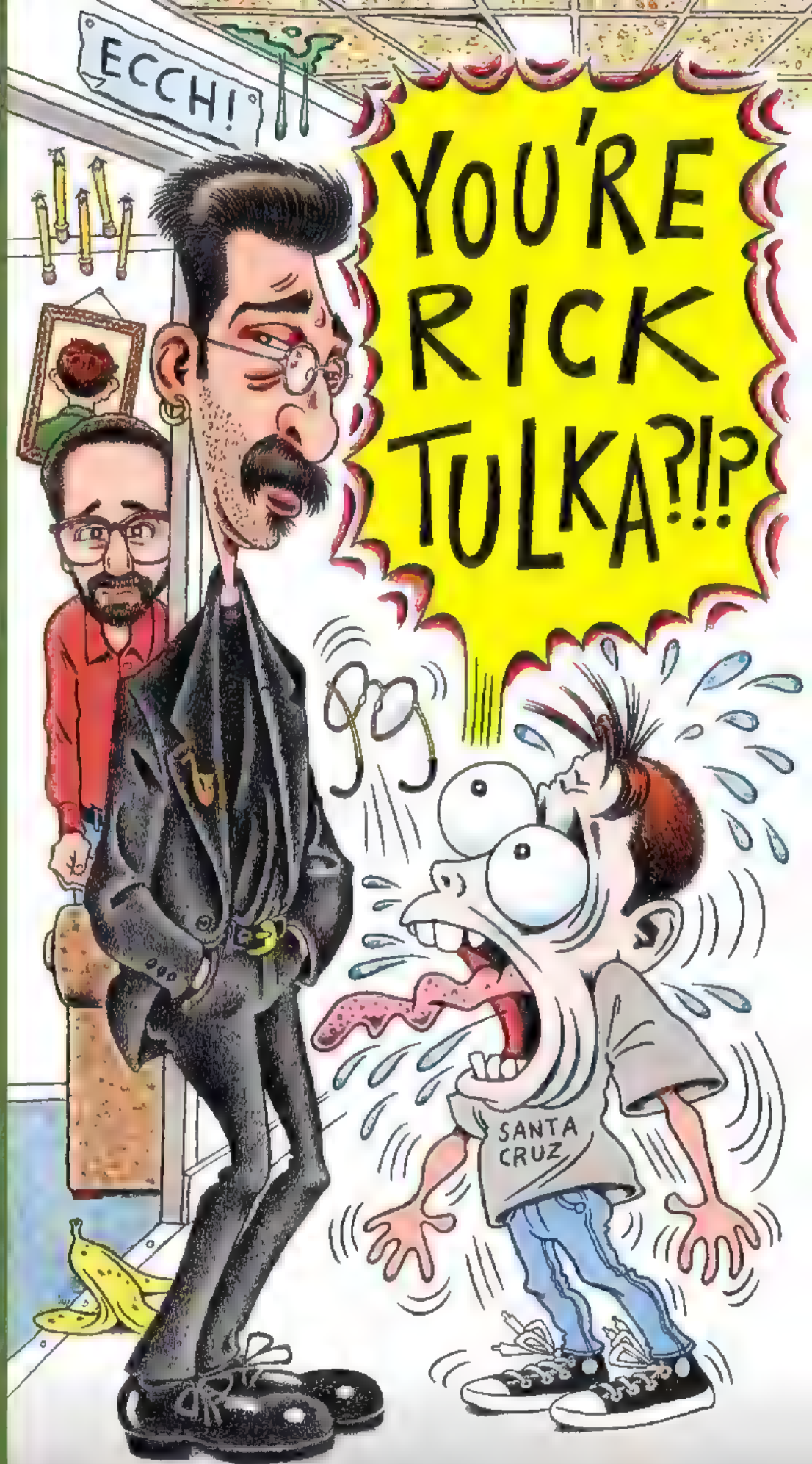
Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scarred) generations of creative types! Here in The Wisenheim Museum, we invite these visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course.

BECOMING ONE OF THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS

by RICK TULKA

I grew up reading MAD, but to be honest I just looked at the pictures. Those wonderful, wacky pictures! MAD's insanity melted my brain and shaped my sense of humor. As a kid, I never in my wildest dreams imagined that I'd work for them for over 30 years! I got to meet and know my childhood idols: George Woodbridge, Mort Drucker, Al Jaffee, Bob Clarke, Sergio Aragones, Paul Coker, Angelo Torres, Jack Davis, and Dave Berg! The original Usual Gang of Idiots! Legends! At first it was a bit intimidating. One doesn't just join this "Gang." But I officially felt like an "idiot" in 1992, after four years at MAD. I was hanging out in co-editor John Ficarra's office when we heard visitors in the hallway. It was a 12-year-old kid and his mother getting a tour of MAD's office. They were introduced to John, and then John casually gestured to me and said "This is Rick Tulka." Then the kid didn't look very well. His eyes tripled in size, he got kind of pale, and he yelled in astonishment. "YOU'RE RICK TULKA?!" It was the first time anything like that had happened to me. It's been downhill ever since.

For over 40 years, Rick Tulka's caricatures and humorous illustrations have appeared in numerous American and European magazines, newspapers, and books. He and his wife, Brenda—both originally New Yorkers—now happily live in Paris, France. ricktulka.com





MID-EVIL DEPT.

In Washington, the fat cats act
Like greedy pigs and hogs.
They gobble up your taxes while
The world goes to the dogs.
But now some new beasts have arrived
And they're a lot more scary.
To show them to you, MAD presents...

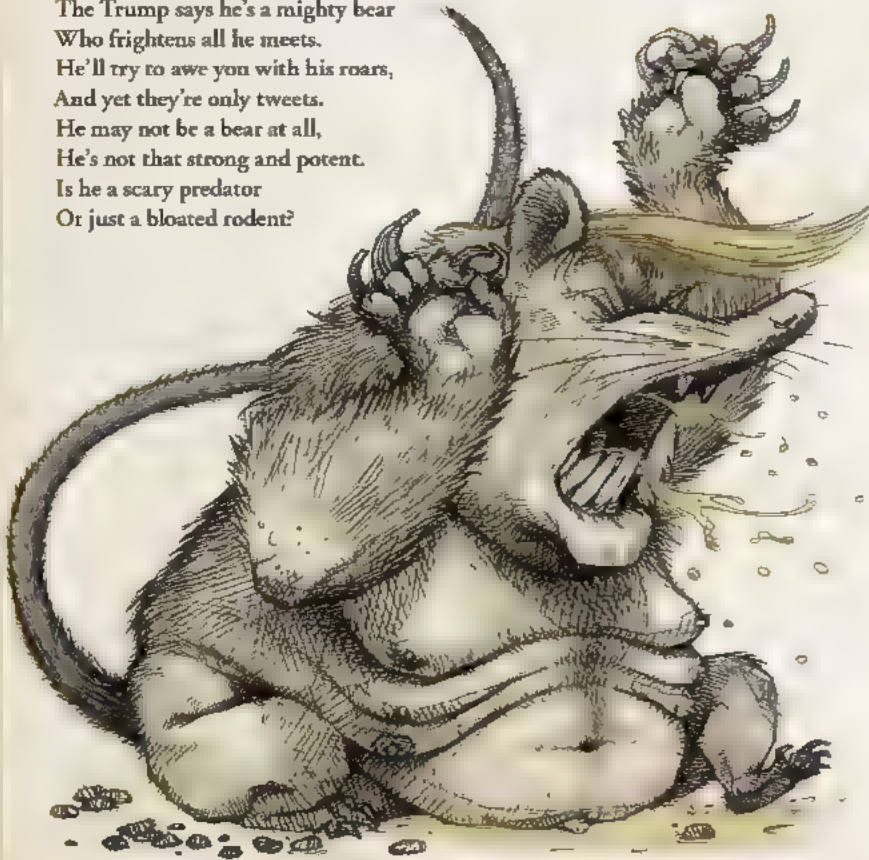
THE GREAT TRUMP BESTIARY

WRITER DAVID SEIDMAN

ARTIST LEONARDO RODRIGUEZ

THE TRUMP

The Trump says he's a mighty bear
Who frightens all he meets.
He'll try to awe you with his roars,
And yet they're only tweets.
He may not be a bear at all,
He's not that strong and potent.
Is he a scary predator
Or just a bloated rodent?

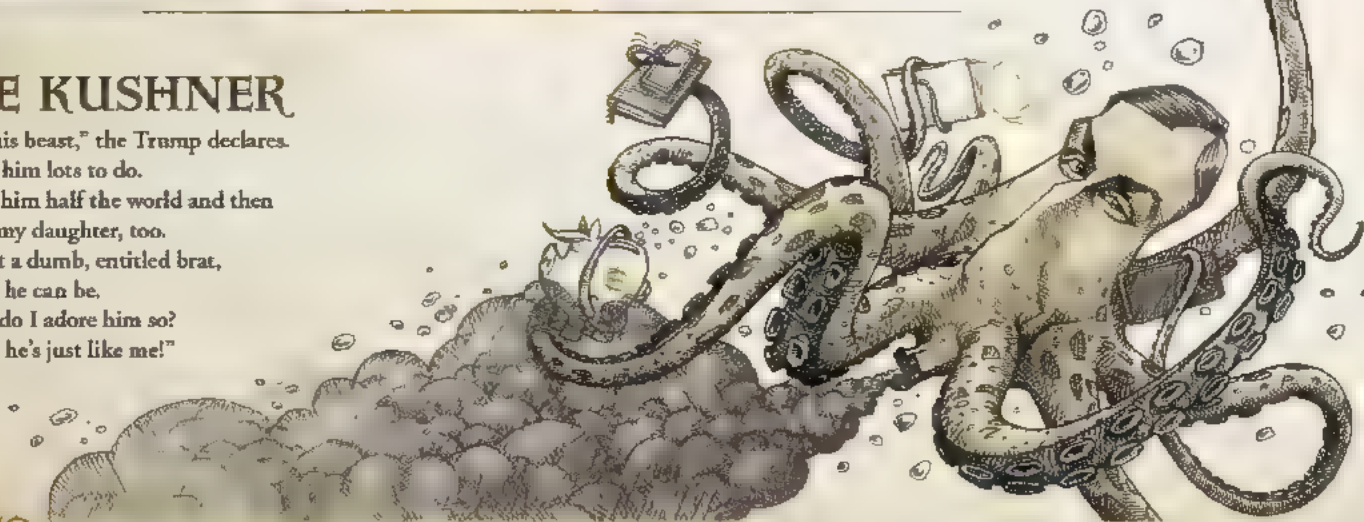


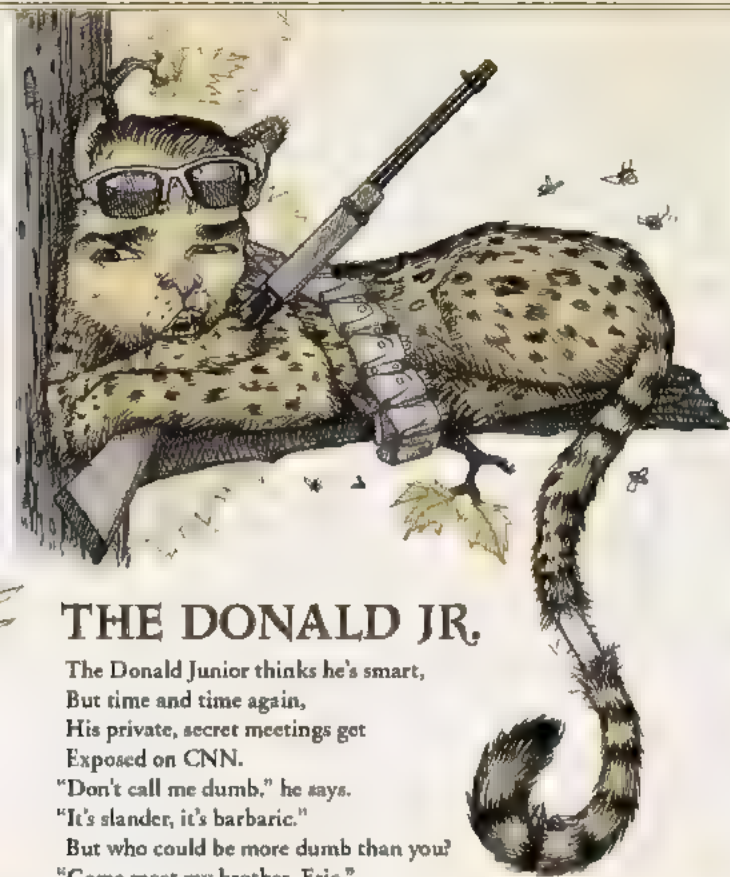
THE IVANKA

The beautiful Ivanka flies
Above the world with grace,
And when the world looks up to her,
She poops right in its face.
And yet the Trump won't scold the girl
Or look at her askance.
He'll never risk his hope and dream:
To get inside her pants.

THE KUSHNER

"I love this beast," the Trump declares.
"I'll give him lots to do.
I'll give him half the world and then
Toss in my daughter, too.
He's just a dumb, entitled brat,
Inept as he can be.
So why do I adore him so?
Because he's just like me!"



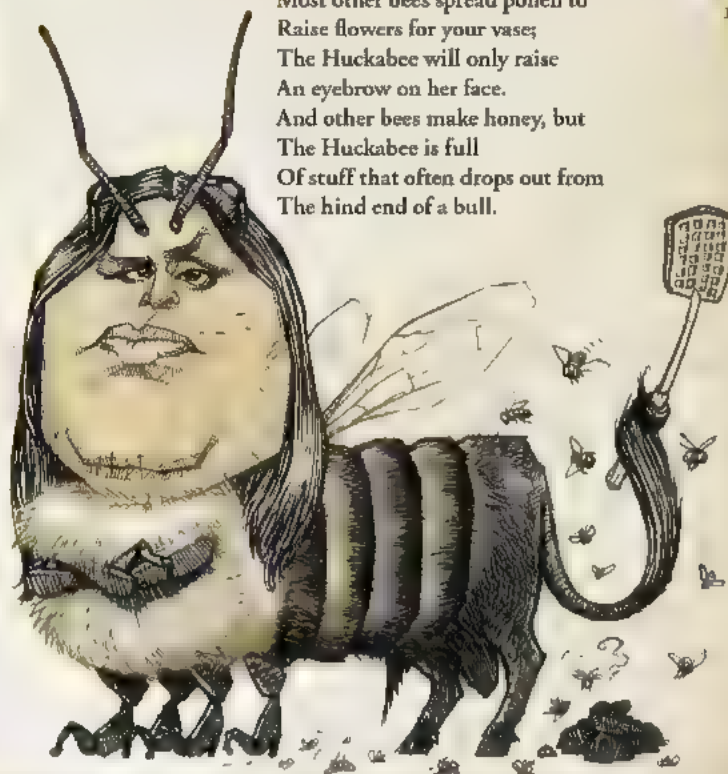


THE DONALD JR.

The Donald Junior thinks he's smart,
But time and time again,
His private, secret meetings got
Exposed on CNN.
"Don't call me dumb," he says.
"It's slander, it's barbaric."
But who could be more dumb than you?
"Come meet my brother, Eric."

THE HUCKABEE

Most other bees spread pollen to
Raise flowers for your vase;
The Huckabee will only raise
An eyebrow on her face.
And other bees make honey, but
The Huckabee is full
Of stuff that often drops out from
The hind end of a bull.



THE PENCE

The pious Pence says, "God demands
That women's rights be few.
But God's no sexist; he believes
Gay men should suffer, too."
The Pence means everything he says,
But some have asked, "Does he
Spell God's name J-E-S-U-S
Or T-R-U M-P?"

THE STAMPEDE

The Trump has lost a herd of beasts
That he once called his own,
Like Christie, Comey, Haley, Flynn,
Hope Hicks and Gary Cohn.
Their critics say, "Ya shoulda known
The Trump was gonna con ya."
Who's going next? Though no one's sure,
Our money's on Melania.





I SAW HER STAND-UP THERE DEPT.

The 1950s were a pivotal golden age for stand-up comedians—as you can tell from... well, not this TV series, but old *Ed Sullivan Show* recordings! Instead of digging up those gems, however, we're guessing you'd rather get some use out of your Amazon Prime membership by streaming

The Monotonous Mrs. Mazel

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

I'm Medium "Smidge" Maze!, a young, gorgeous, affluent, educated woman—what's so funny about that? Nothing—that is, until my husband left me. Because despite all that other stuff, being a wife and mother is what defined me! People love to laugh at my self-loathing, psychodrama, and angst—who needs jokes? When I'm on stage it's like being at group therapy, except only I get to talk! And with a family like mine, that's not so hard!



I'm Gamy Slurman-Palomino—I created this series about a time when the only *Gilmore Girl* alive was the evil grandma! Besides the story, I wanted to display the flamboyant women's wardrobes of that era. The only other time you can see such outlandish fashion is when I appear at an awards show!

Hey, Lenny, I'm the future ghost of Joan Rivers! Not that I look like a ghost—this dress makes me look too alive to be on *Fashion Police*! Some say this series is a thinly veiled version of my early career. They've got the sets right, the costumes right, the music right—what they don't have right are facts! Women comics back then had it tough—where's the sexual harassment, the casting couches, the glass ceilings? This show is so inaccurate, it should be on the History Channel!

So, let me tell you about **Joke Mazel**, my husband—or ex-husband, even I'm not sure! Joke thought he could become a famous stand-up by memorizing and performing other comedians' routines **word-for-word**. In the future, there'll be a name for some one like him—**Dane Cook**!

And give it up for **Snoozy Miserson**—she's not related, but she's so annoying, she could be! She works here at the **GrassLight**, a Greenwich Village bar that attracts all the hipsters in town... but then, where else would hipsters go... **Brooklyn**? She wants to leave, and who can blame her? This place hasn't been swept or cleaned in years...and that's her entire job!

Wait'll you hear about my parents—**Ape and Roast Not-So-Wiseman**! They live in a 10-room apartment on New York's Upper West Side with a doorman and a maid. But don't look down on them—all they have is my father's teaching salary!

Speaking of parents, these are Joke's, **Mushy and Squirrely Mazel**! They're loud, abrasive, obsessed with money, and engage in shady business practices! They play an important role on this show—as **demeaning ethnic stereotypes**!

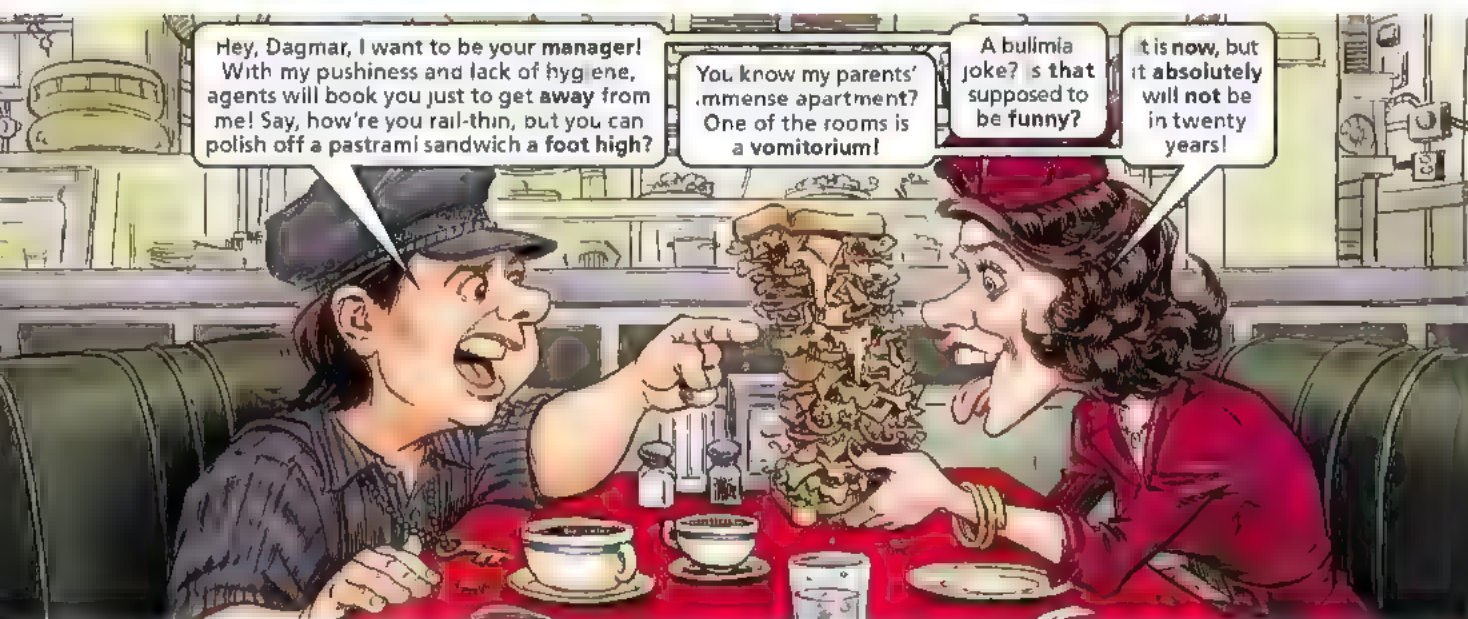


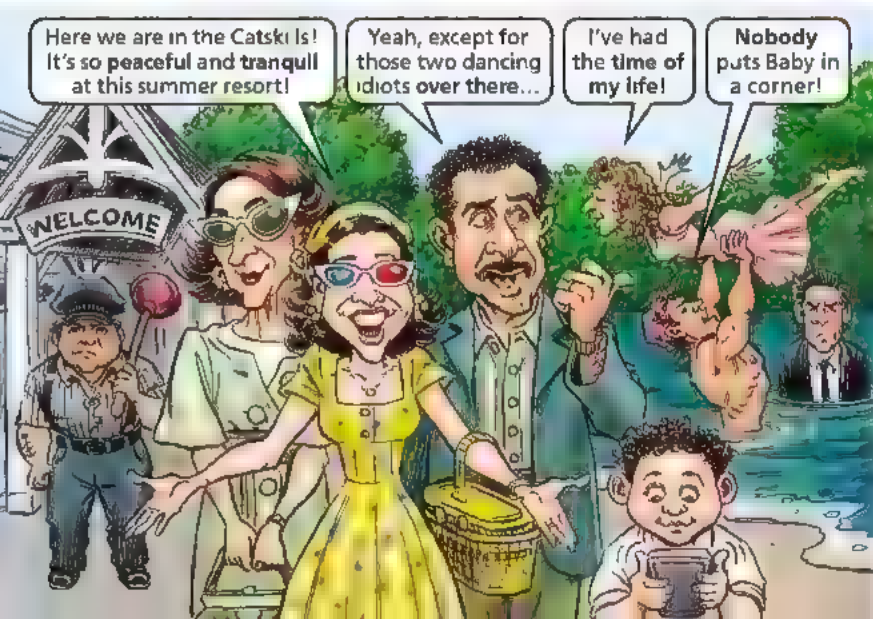
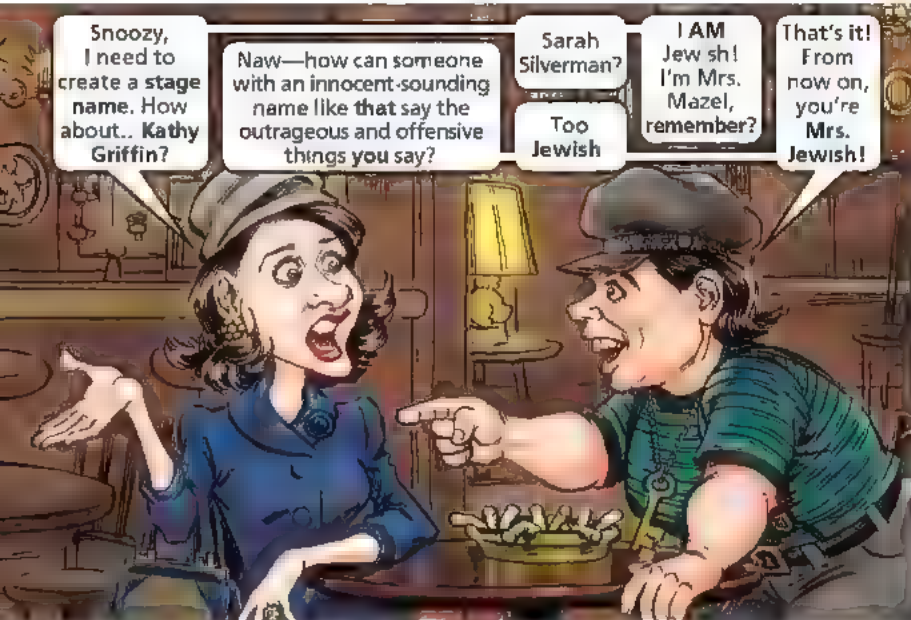
You said it, Joan! I'm **Lenny Bruce**! I used language on stage that got me arrested, put on trial, and banned from clubs—for real! But on this show, Smidge uses the same dirty language and has nothing but success! She's driving me to the point where I may consider using drugs!

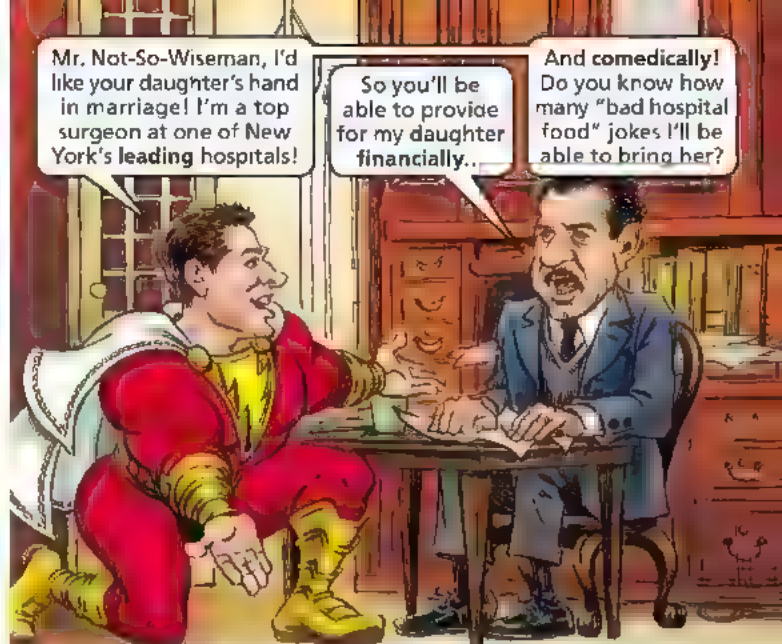
This show tries to be authentic, but it still uses **modern phrases and references**!

I'm not so sure. Look at Smidge's son—he's watching an old-fashioned black-and-white TV straight out of the 1950s..

But he has it hooked up to a **Play-Station**!







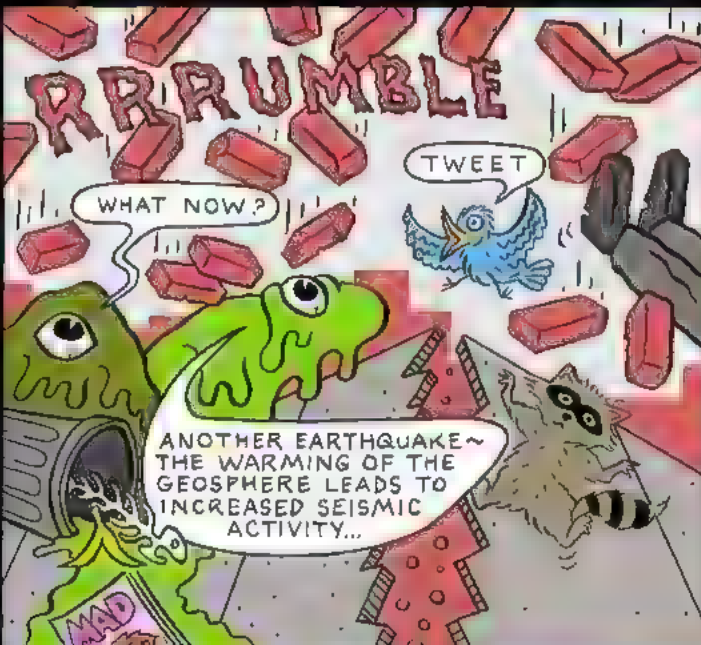
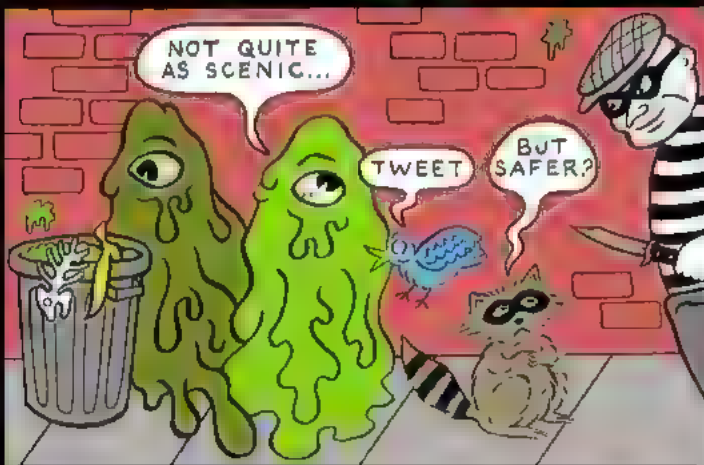
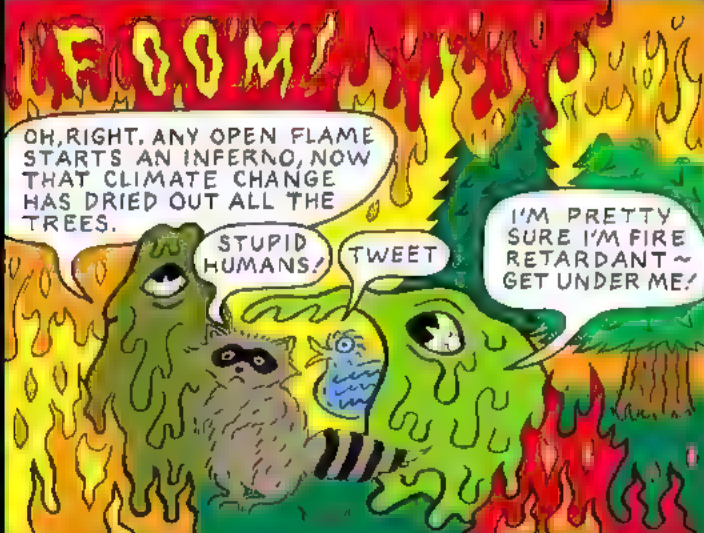
HOT HORROR PLANET



THE ECO-APOCALYPSE FUNNY PAGE FOR RIB-TICKLIN' END TIMES!

GRUESOME GLOBS "FLAME BLAME"

THE GRUESOME GLOBS ARE ATTENDING MISTER BLUEBIRD'S BIRTHDAY PARTY IN THE FOREST.





NO FOX TO GIVE DEPT.

Disney spent over \$52 billion on 20th Century Fox (enough to buy six whole Disneyland churros), so you can bet they're looking to make that money back! That means slapping Fox properties onto existing Disney rides and hoping guests believe they're brand new, just like they did for *Guardians of the Galaxy*, *Frozen*, and *The Incredibles*. And if you think Fox films are too adult to fit the Disney brand, just remember that all their blood and violence put together still wouldn't be as dark as the first three minutes of *Up*! So take a look at this whole new world...



The Many Adventures of Winnie & 'Pool

Some Heffalump has stolen Pooh's honey, and he's hired the Merc with a Mouth to take 'em down faster than you can say "Oh, bother!" It's the team-up you've always wanted: the Bear with Very Little Brain and the Assassin Who Doesn't Mind Showing His "Little Brain."



Big Thunder in Little China

Ride with Jack Burton in his semitruck, the Pork Chop Express, through all the various hells in a roller coaster ride that shakes the pillars of heaven! It's got everything you're looking for in a ride: martial arts, mystical yetis, and exploding fat guys!



The Haunted X-Mansion

Logan's the best at what he does, and what he does best is murder people to make hosts! Travel through the halls of Professor X's mansion, where grim, grinning ghosts of all the people Wolverine's killed are having a swinging wake! Watch out or he might follow you home...just in time for the inevitable reboot!



The Predator's Jungle Cruise

This tour of the world's rivers just added...a river of blood! You'll enjoy a leisurely cruise as you're hunted by an alien killing machine. Only now the groans you hear aren't from the skipper's terrible puns, but his terrible injuries!



Borats of the Caribbean

Looking for something to disgust even the hardest-stomached buccaneer? Then set sail on a voyage to Borat's new home, where the only "booty" you'll see is the kind you don't want to see! It's the ride that'll have you asking, "Why do 18th century pirates seem less dated than this guy?"



Wall Street USA

This tribute to the '80s classic teaches an important lesson: "Greed is good!" (Note: This lesson is also taught at every other Disney attraction.)

WHEN DISNEY Disne



WRITER JON GUTIERREZ

ADDS FOX TO

land



ARTIST MATT CARLSON

7

Mickey Mouse Fight Club

Are your kids wired from a diet of Dole Whips and mouse-shaped ice cream bars? Then let 'em work off that energy...**IN THE RING!** Just don't forget the first rule of Mickey Mouse Fight Club: **Never** talk about Mickey Mouse Fight Club! Or *Song of the South!*

8

It's a Small Planet of the Apes

"It's a world of slaughter, a world of tears, a world of apes and a world of fears!" If you thought that song was hard to get out of your head, it's **now** accompanied by the screams of those famously annoying dolls! It'll be enough to have you say, "Blow it up, you maniacs!"

9

Mr. Taken's Wild Ride

We've made this "dark ride" even **darker!** You'll get to relive Liam Neeson's journey through two-dimensional sets to murder equally two-dimensional characters! Finally, a ride that combines the fun of traffic accidents with the wackiness of human trafficking!

10

Tomorrowland SPEEDway

If the Autopia is getting a little boring, how about a version where the cars can't go under 50 miles an hour or they **explode?** It's the best 11 seconds you'll spend all day! And no, that's not a Keanu Reeves animatronic...that's just how he acts!

11

The Martian Snack Bar

Come grab a baked potato grown **just** like the ones in *The Martian*: in Matt Damon's own waste! MMMM! You can really taste the acting! Ask for one with "extra gravity!"

12

Day After Tomorrowland

Teach your kid about the end of the world by wading through giant snowdrifts, which is the **only** thing anyone remembers about this film! Although, with the way global warming is going, we may have to move **anything** snow-related to Fantasyland.

13

In Space, No One Can Hear You Scream Mountain

The only thing **more** terrifying than riding with an alien is waiting hours in line to do it! This Space Mountain is even scarier, as random riders are animatronics with a **chestbuster** inside! For an extra \$20, get your picture taken with it!

14

Great Omens With Mr. Lincoln

An unsettling kid-based conspiracy to rule the world? You don't get more Disney than that! And if you thought the Lincoln robot was creepy, just wait till he sacrifices someone for Damien every 15 minutes!



THE INGRATE OUTDOORS DEPT.

It's summer—a **glorious ten weeks** of not being forced to do stuff you **hate**, like **waking up** or **learning**. Or more like **nine weeks**, since you *know* there will be **seven torturous days** when your parents insist you get **back to nature**. There's plenty to dread as Dad packs the moldy tent and Mom fills the cooler with "roughing it" food. Lucky for you, we have what you need to survive...

LET'S HAVE

FUN

**Punish
your parents
for taking
your tablet
away by
speaking
only in
Fortnite lingo.**



Every time they serve freshly caught trout for dinner, remind them of how much freshly peed poo is in the lake.

I saw this lady wring out her kid's **juicy** diaper off the dock. Can I go get the chips?



**Instead of
marshmallows,
roast all of
your socks
so you get
out of having
to go on
miserable
nature hikes.**

Ew, gross!
Why can't you
be normal?!

Um, why can't **you**
comprehend a simple
science experiment??



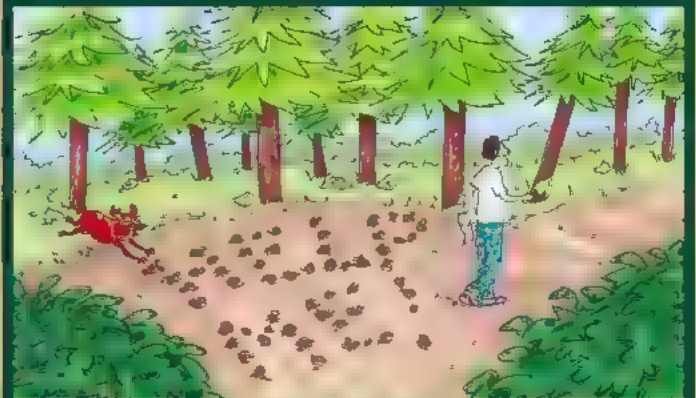
**Get a
free pass
from tent
sleeping by
mastering
your gas.**

For God's sake, go sleep in the car! I think those farts are destroying wildlife!

Sorry Dad, I guess trout doesn't agree with me



Get creative with your poop graves.



WITH FAMILY CAMPING TRIPS!

WRITER & ARTIST
TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

After four days of dirt and sweat and crappy camp showers, play a game of What Sticks to Me?!

Look for constellations in your bug bites.

Oh, wow, the black fly that was stuck in my sleeping bag made a perfect tortellini! And these crusting ones make an old-timey top hat!



Incredible, the compass is still accurate!



Earn a trip into town and some sympathy by embellishing that skinned-knee incident.

Ma I had no idea that chipmunks could get so vicious. I guess rabies really can make you crazy-violent. You better hurry - but, I should probably get some french fries or a bacon burger 'n me so I don't pass out.



Remember, bear spray can be used for other nuisances.

Now who's telling Mom that I wasn't the victim of a rabid chipmunk?



During scary stories 'round the campfire, one-up everyone by inviting the creepiest camper you can find.

So, we followed Ma's wishes an' kep' 'er in the shed till the ground thawed up enough to plant 'er. Weren't long after that the goddam Troopers come sniff n' around axin' was that sheets a' skin hanging on the clothesline... some people can't mine their own damn business.



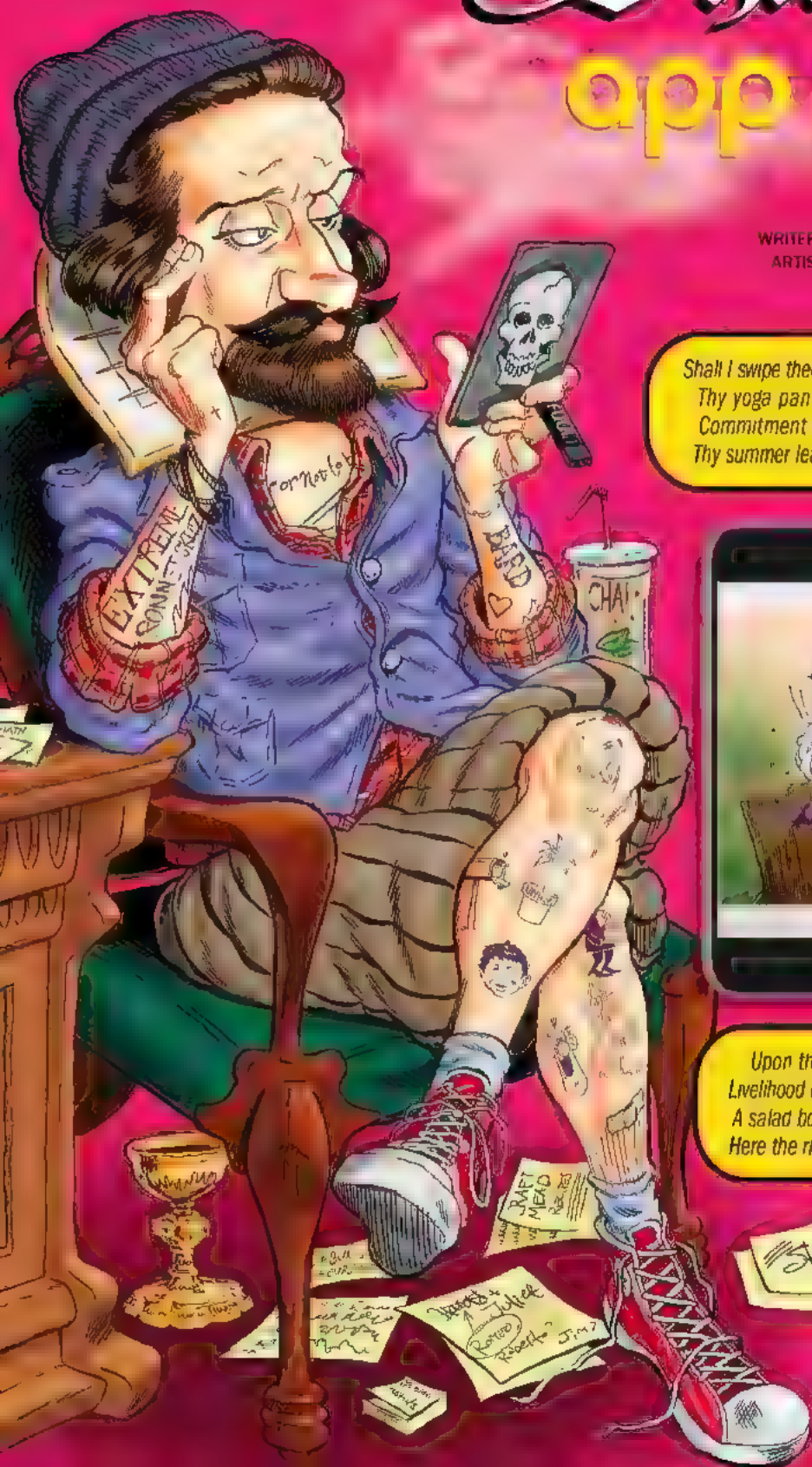


ET TU, CUTIE DEPT.

What light through yonder Tinder breaks?
It's a possible match! The immortal Bard
has discovered all the world's a date
these days, and is totally obsessed
with the intricacies of online courtship.
Wethinks the Sweet Swan of Avon
doth sweat too much, and should
just put himself out there as he always
has: in a sonnet.

William Shakespeare app dater

WRITER JESSE KOESTER
ARTIST ED STECKLEY



Shall I swipe thee now to the right, Miss Thing?
Thy yoga pants a promise tautly made.
Commitment that I share to fitnessing,
Thy summer lease on jogging full displayed;



Lo! Sundress hot, thy second shot portrays
Nightlife, fashion, wine, and fine libations;
A low-cut buxom frock that cool conveys
Implicitly explicit invitations;



Upon thy final pic is chaste intent:
Livelihood derived through healthy eating;
A salad born of blessed time well spent;
Here the rightly swiping sees completing:



Wilt thou leave me cleft, vacant, and bereft?
You, to me, are right; am I, to you, left?

You've heard of the masked bat-like crime-fighter and his eight-decade war against the underworld. An imperishable character in the pages of countless DC comics, thanks to his bedside stash of retinol Batcream and the ability to reboot his franchise at the first sign of aging. And so, the champion you know never looks a day over 25. This story, however, is about a different man altogether. If the Caped Crusader were subject to the same laws of gravity even JLo must one day face, we'd have a DCU storyline asking...

WHAT
IF...

BATMAN

WERE ACTUALLY
80
YEARS OLD

BATCAVE,
2019 ..

WE NOW RETURN TO
KEN BURNS' GREAT
MUSTACHES OF
WORLD WAR II.

WHIRR-CLICK!
YOU-HAVE-A-
CALL-SIR!

Brrring!

LAST
LANDLINE IN
GOTHAM CITY,
BRUCE
SPEAKING.

I HOPE
NO ONE ACTUALLY
NEEDS ME. I'M FEELING
JUSTICE FATIGUED,
ALFRED.

OH, IT'S YOU.

AND SO...

I WAS THE WORLD'S
GREATEST DETECTIVE.
THESE DAYS MY BIG MYSTERY
IS, "WAIT, WHY AM I IN
THE KITCHEN?"

HOW'S THE OLD
GANG, ANYWAY? WHO'S
IN ARKHAM? OR HAVE THEY
ALL TRANSFERRED TO
GOTHAM GENERAL?
HA!



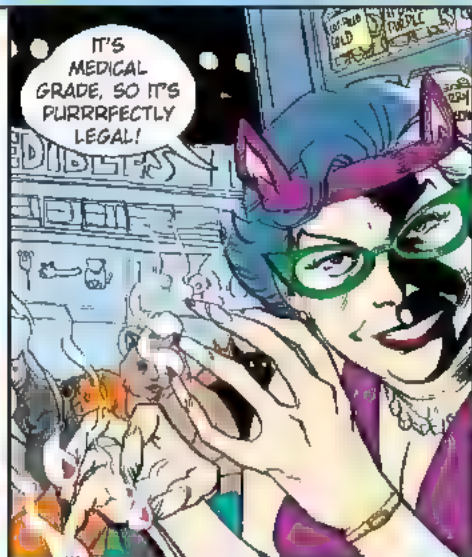
LET'S SEE... SEL'NA HAS RESIGNED HERSELF TO LIFE AS CAT LADY, RUNNING GOTHAM'S TOP CATNIP DISPENSARY.



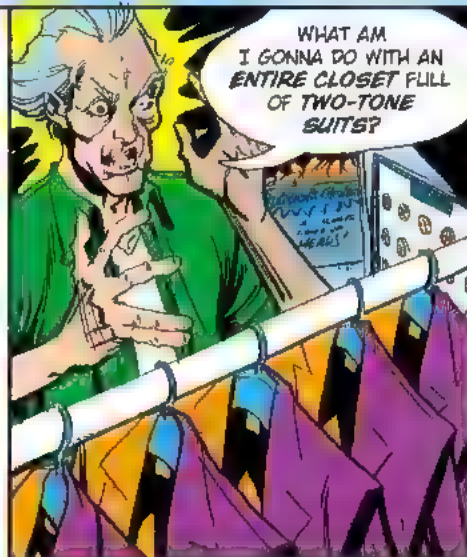
TWO-FACE'S RIGHT SIDE WRINKLED ENOUGH TO CATCH UP TO HIS LEFT. NOW HE'S JUST ONE-FACE!



ROBIN, UM... HAS A NEW NICKNAME THESE DAYS...



IT'S MEDICAL GRADE, SO IT'S PURRRFECTLY LEGAL!

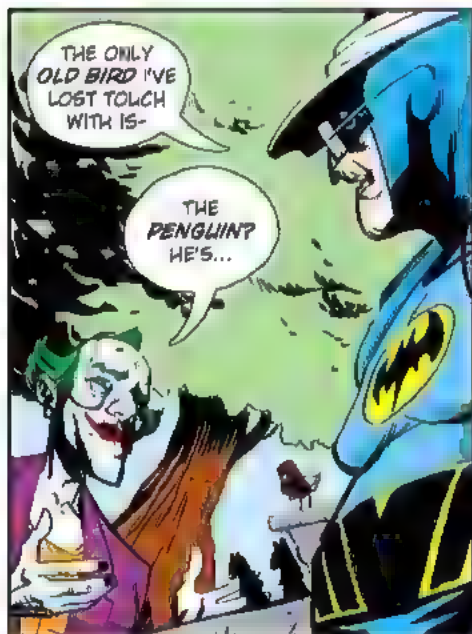


WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH AN ENTIRE CLOSET FULL OF TWO-TONE SUITS?



GIVE IT UP FOR THE BOY TOY WONDER!

WOOO! SHOW US YOUR DYNAMIC LINO!



THE ONLY OLD BIRD I'VE LOST TOUCH WITH IS-

THE PENGUIN? HE'S...



...RIGHT OVER THERE!

COME TO ME, MY FEATHERED ARMY! TOGETHER WE SHALL LAY SIEGE TO GOTHAM! WAUGH! WAUGH!

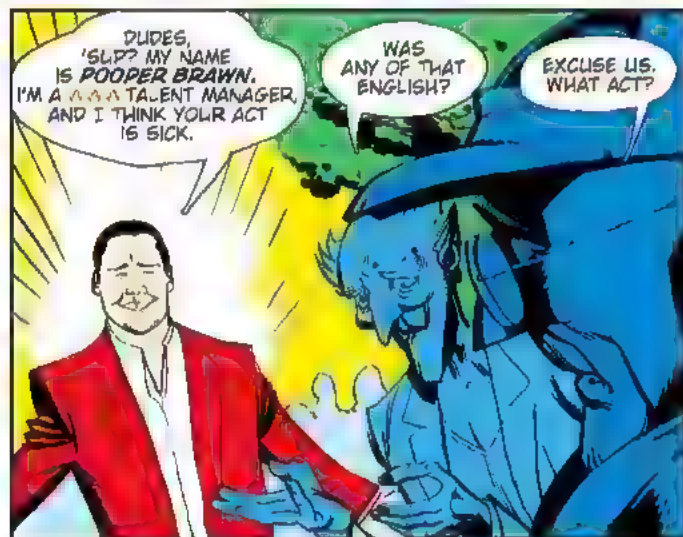
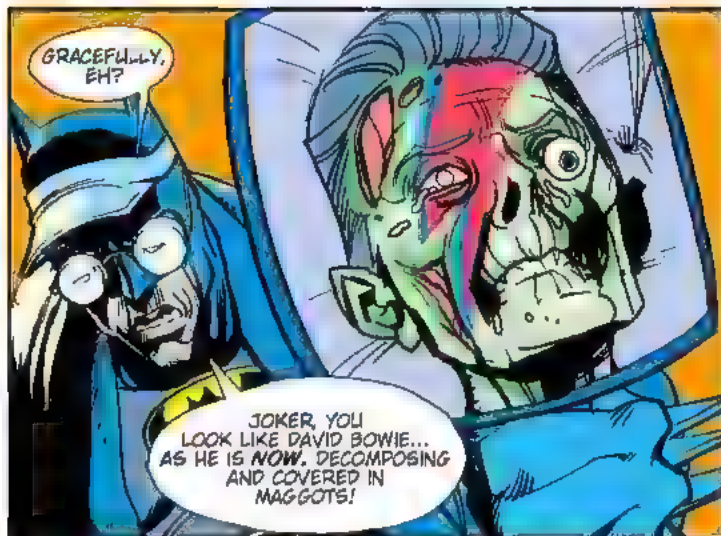
YIKES!



WHAT HAPPENED TO US?

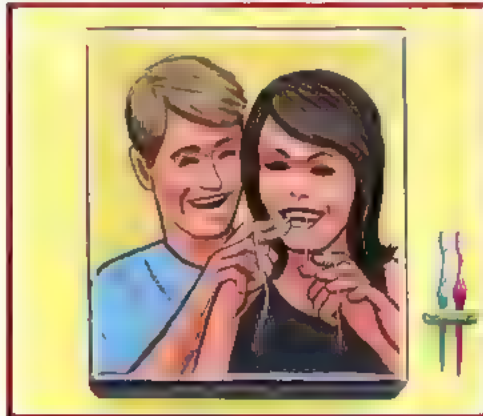
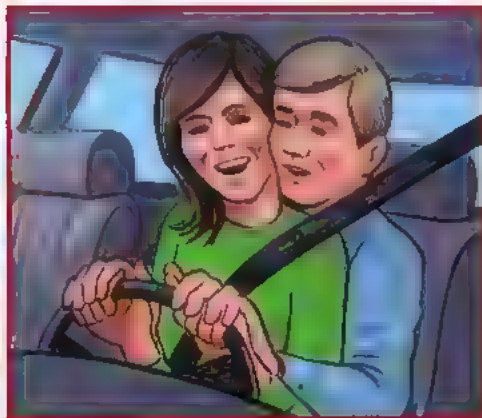
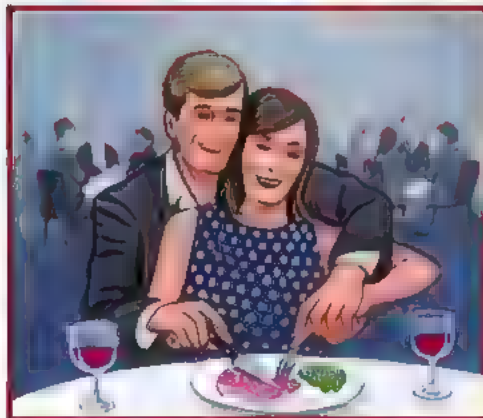
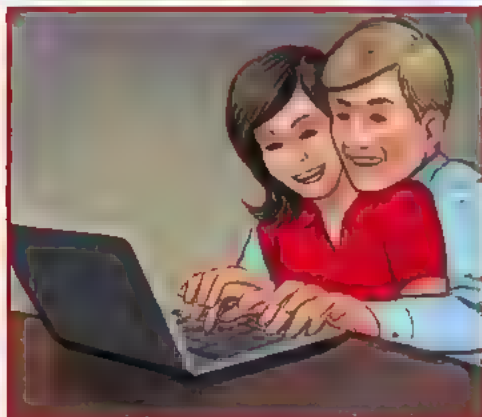
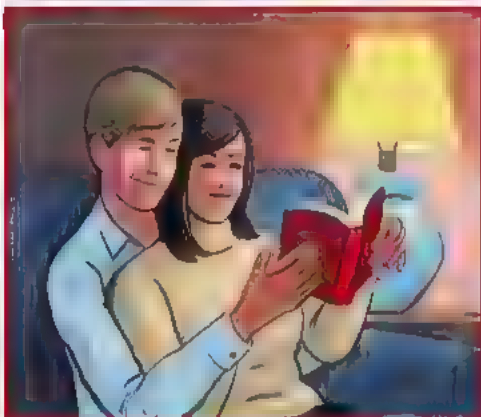
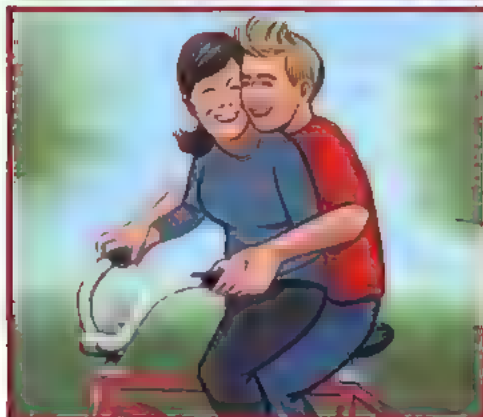
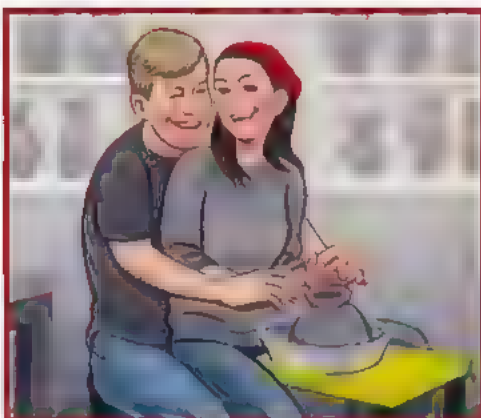
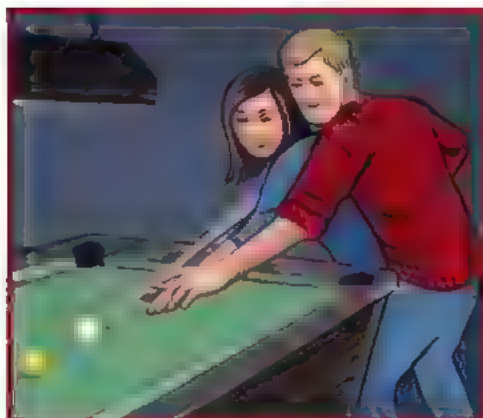
WHO'S 'US'? I, FOR ONE, AM AGING GRACEFULLY! MY HAIR'S AS GREEN AS EVER.

CHECKMATE!





The Inseparable, Insufferable Couple



THE MADIFESTO

BURT'S BEES

Dear MAD,

My standing desk **definitely** gave me herpes. I consider myself a pretty reasonable guy with certain expectations as to how the world works. Fire is hot, water is damp, and those new standing desks my boss Jeremy installed last week **shouldn't** rot my dang lips off my face. I guess life just has a way of throwing you a curveball from time to time.

"But, Douglas!" you might say. "You can't contract a disease from a desk! What a load of horse crap!" Well, first of all, ouch. And second, sure, I would agree, if it didn't actually **happen**!

Let's start from the top. I'm a creature of habit. Every morning at 6:44 AM, I dart out of bed and begin my daily routine:

6:56 AM: I drink my coffee from the same Garfield mug my uncle Martin gave me before he shipped off to Desert Storm. I haven't washed it since 1991, which is my way of honoring the troops. Never forget!

7:14 AM: As long as Spencer is done with the toothbrush, I'll brush my teeth. (It's my teeth's time to shine!) Spencer is my roommate. We're very mindful of the California drought, even though it's over and we don't live there anymore.

8:36 AM: I step outside, take my first breath of that crisp morning air, and French-kiss the mail man (like any good Sacramento boy).

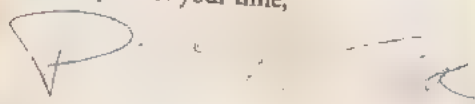
8:53 AM: My bus picks me up for my short trip to work. Some of my fellow commuters read the paper, some listen to podcasts, but I'm content to just stare out the window and feel around under my seat. The bus is a great place to get free gum.

9:00 AM: I sit down at my desk, individually lick each of my fingers, and get to work.

It's all part of a daily routine that I **never** stray from. EVER! So when I get to do something new like email GIFs of small dogs in military uniforms to my coworkers **whilst standing**, I know where to point my wet finger when something goes screwy. And boy, did things go screwy: ever since my standing desk **definitely gave me herpes**, I've had to give up my regular volunteer shift at the local soup kitchen! (I ran the kissing booth.)

I've been trying to get the word out on this injustice, and I thought I'd try you, too. Sure, standing desks may "increase productivity," but it would be a hot load of **horse crap** to say I don't miss where I was two weeks ago, spinning around in my chair, chewing my bus gum, living it up herp-free.

Thank you for your time,



Douglas Aaron Fissk
Junior Quality Control Engineer
Burt's Bees - Midwest Operations

P.S. Please enjoy the accompanying gift basket of leftover lip balm and foot creams!



WRITER JOE BUTLER

PHOTOS VIA DREAMSTIME.COM
© VICTORIYA98, ALEX MALIKOV, KIM REINICK,
GRAEME DAWES, DIMAKP, JAN KRATOCHVIL



Netflix changed the way we watch movies. We used to watch them in a giant, dark room full of strangers, but now you can watch them from the comfort of your house full of strangers! Streaming services are already pretty intuitive, but our intuition tells us most people are pretty stupid. That's why we made this guide to...

NETFL

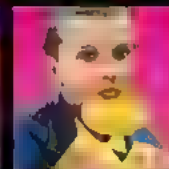
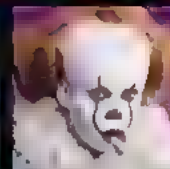
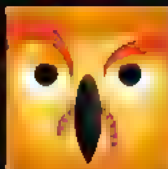


Hi, I'm your Netflecchs guide, BINGEY!

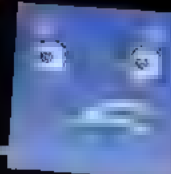
I'm going to show you how streaming services work, for those of you who were just thawed out of your World War II cryocapsules!

WRITER: BLAKE CAPATON
ARTIST: SYDNEY PLANDER

First you need to choose an icon—like me! You can make me look like whatever you want, so you don't accidentally click on the wrong account and learn about your family's interests. As long as it's on our list of Netflecchs-owned-or-designed graphics and intellectual properties! Let's see you do that on Amazon! Your move, Bezos! Try icons like these!



Next, spend a few hours changing me! I'm this, then I'm that, then I'm completely different, then I'm back to the first thing again! It's a great way to keep yourself from wasting hours watching television.



Now let's spend hours and hours watching television! We have everything...original programming, movies, original programming: did I mention we have original programming? Netflecchs has it all! Except that one show you really wanted to see. We don't have that. Why don't you ask your boyfriend, Amazon? Maybe Amazon has it.



Don't forget to check out our Netflecchs comedy specials! We have a new flavor of the month every day, because who has a month in this day and age?



ECCHS!

Still me, BINGEY!

You just decided the other icon wasn't working for you and spent another couple of hours changing me. No worries! You'll eventually notice every category highlights the same shows. So let's just search for the show you want! It's easy!*

*Your ease may vary.



Our search feature makes it easy to find what you want to watch, but that doesn't mean it will be easy to watch what you find. Just type a letter or two and our **autofill** will **slam** you with every show we have **except** the one you're looking for, which is probably *The Big Bang Theory*... that's on Amazon.

bi_



Bidat of the Apes

Big Trouble in Small Intestine

Biggie Smallville

Bill Paxton & Bill Pullman's
Freaky Friday (1991)

Bivalve Broadway Classics
(select one):

- Clammy Todd
- Clam On a Hot Tin Roof
- Oh! Clamcutta!
- Spider Clam: Turn Off the Dark
- COCKTAIL Sauce
- Straight Chowder Compton
- Death of a Salesman From Botulism



Blecch Mirror? Excellent choice! Everyone has already seen it, so now's your chance to catch up so you know what they're talking about instead of just **tying** and **noddling** like an **Idiot**! It's an anthology series that asks the question: What if *The Twilight Zone* was a television show?

Blecch Mirror

★★★★★

2019

WAY, WAY TOO MATURE

5 Seasons

Starring: Not sure but they're great
Genres: British Prougraummes Pip Pip

A teenager buys a haunted smartphone, only to discover it just had the last guy's SIM card in it. Must have gotten it on Amazon. Refurbished my ass, BEZOS.



Because you watched Blecch Mirror

It's **me** again, the **first** icon you picked! Now that you've done **multiple dong rips** and watched hours of **unsettling television**, you're in a **weakened mental state** and open to **bad suggestions**. Our algorithms tell you what kind of person we think you are, and as you can imagine, it's about as flattering as a picture of you on the toilet in Vegas!



Welp, that's pretty much all you need to know about navigating Netflecchs! If you have any questions, visit netflecchs.lamamoroniexorablemarchoftime or just hand your remote to your kid. Or maybe you should go outside and try to remember what Seattle was like **before** that craven monster Jeff Bezos ruined it. Thanks for subscribing to Netflecchs! See you in hell, Jeff!

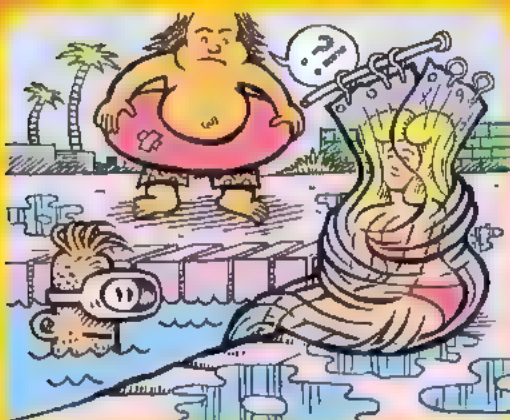


You're slathered in sunscreen, the cat has free reign of the house, and the car's as loaded as Mommy. If you hope to thrive (read: stay alive) on this family trip, read this nifty how-to from the humor magazine you most associate with vacations:

~~NATIONAL~~
~~TEMPORARY~~

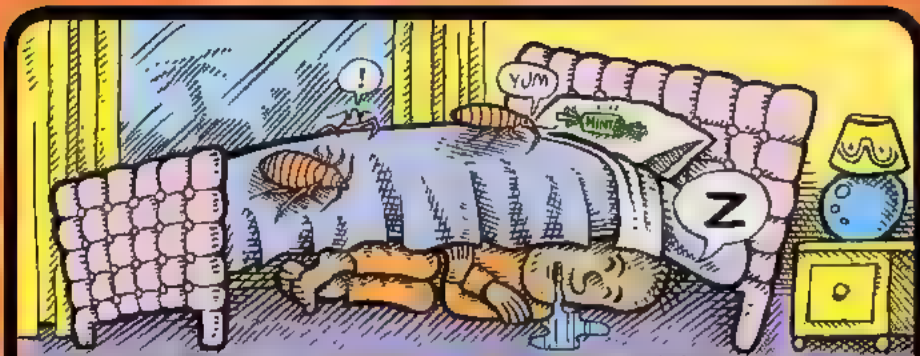
MAD's

How to Stay Safe on Summer Vacation!



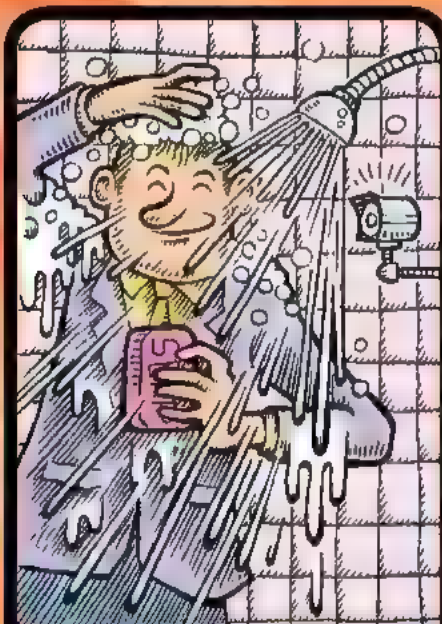
Use Protection in the Pool

Don't even think about taking a dip without slipping into your makeshift sterile body condom. You'll thank us later.



Avoid Bed Bugs

Hotel beds are laden with those nasty bloodsuckers. Avoid them for slightly longer by cozying up under the bed.



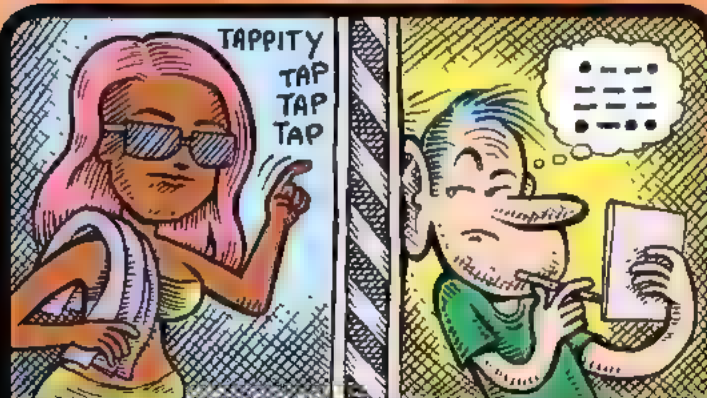
Shower Fully Dressed

There are thousands of reports of hidden cameras in hotel bathroom walls. If you end up on YouTube, it's better to get caught in a wet business suit than your birthday suit.



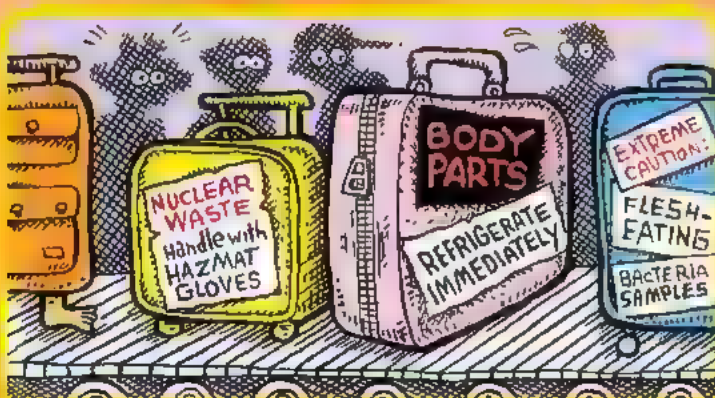
Disguise Your iPhone

Keep crooks at bay by making your iPhone look like an outdated piece of crap!



Don't Use the Hotel Wi-Fi

Don't let hackers steal your identity! Get adjoining rooms with your friends, learn Morse code, and tap "meet me by the pool" on the walls.



Make Your Luggage Identifiable

A cute ribbon tied to your suitcase won't stop luggage thieves. With just a little imagination (and a lot of magic markers), you can make sure no one goes near it!



NAKUNA' NON GRATA DEPT:

Twist! The wildly successful animated film that was adapted into a wildly successful musical was made into a photorealistic computer-generated animated film and it was...wildly successful! But did the star-studded cast of the reboot get along? Did James Earl Jones really re-record all his lines? And do any of us know the difference between live-action and CGI? Let's leave these questions (and more) unanswered as we look...



MEANWHILE,
IN GLOVER'S
TRAILER...

Look Ludwig, anyone can get an EGOT. I want a KENTHPGOP! I only need a Kids' Choice Award, a Nobel Peace Prize, a Heisman, a Pulitzer, and a Peabody I just can't wait to be king of Hollywood!

If voicing Simba doesn't get you the Peabody, I don't know what will!

KNOCK
KNOCK

THE LION
QUEEN DEMANDS
YOUR PRESENCE.

Damn, that NDA
is longer than my
luxurious locks!

I heard this
is Questlove's
house when
she's not
using it.

Be cool She's an
earthbound goddess
who can smell
insecurity. Now
get in formation.

Mr. Gambino. I enjoyed
your viral music video from
2018, though I did not
comment on it publicly.

Call me Childish. And
thank you, queen. I know
our closing song will win
us the Kids' Choice—

Awards?
You
are
childish!

One day, everything
the light touches will
be Blue Ivy's. Until then,
use your 15 minutes
wisely. The queens of
the past watch over us.

Hi, Aretha!

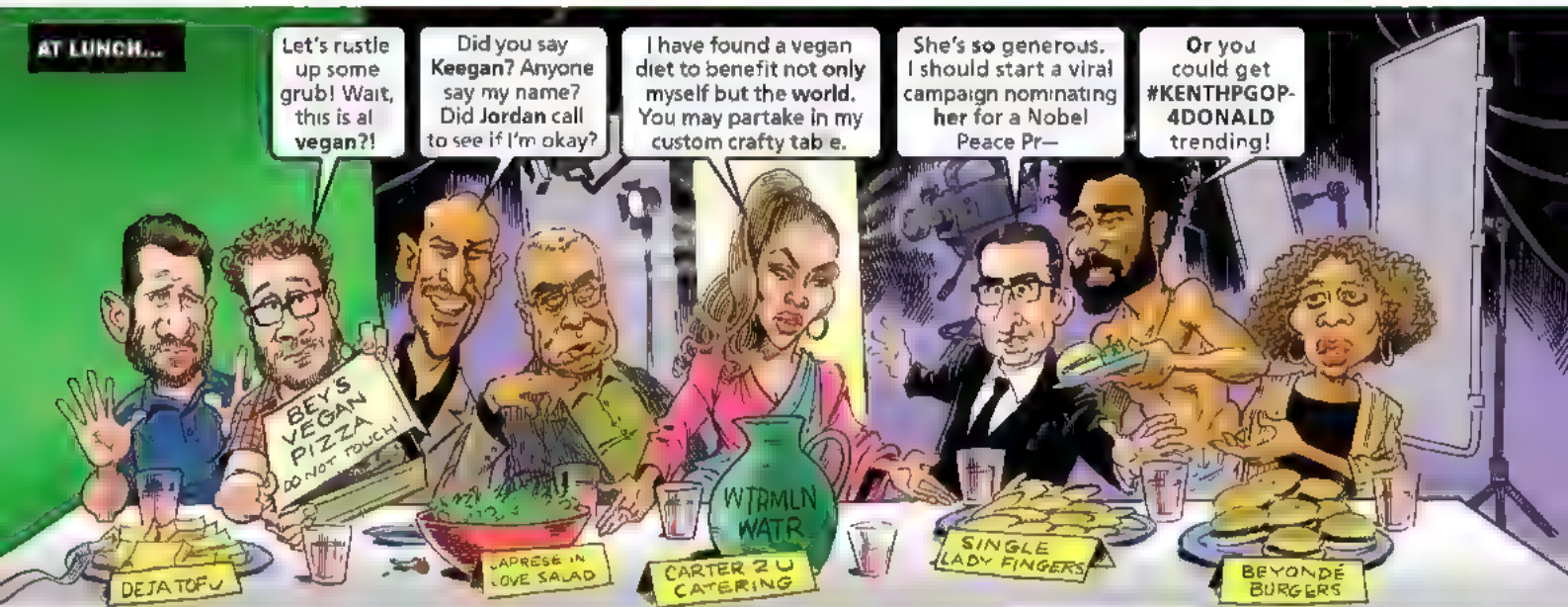
You're doing
amazing,
sweetie!

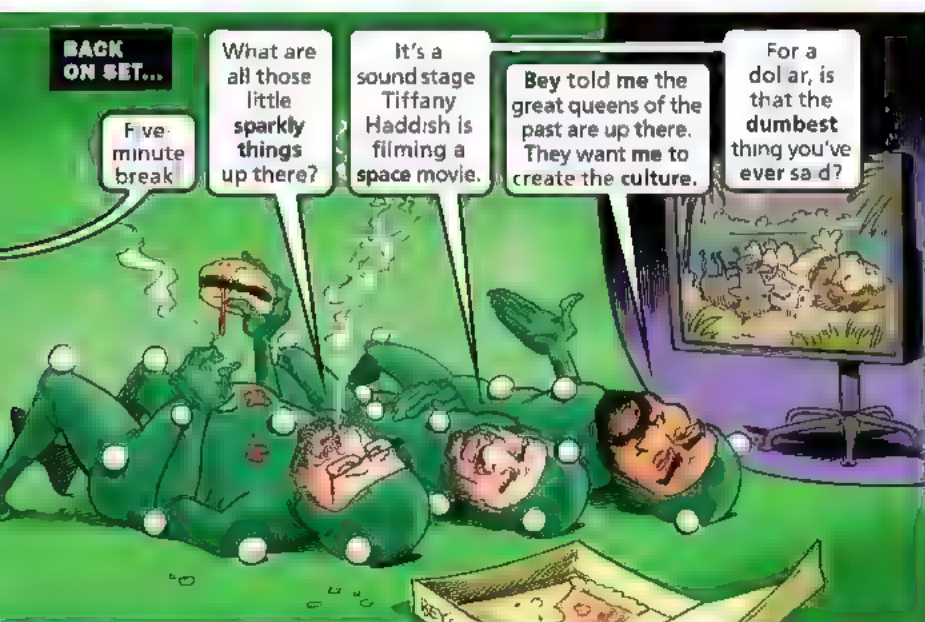
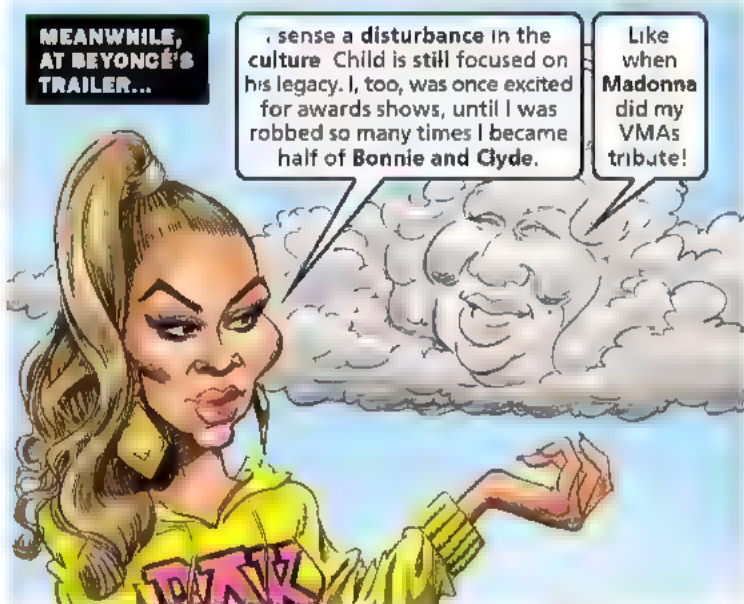
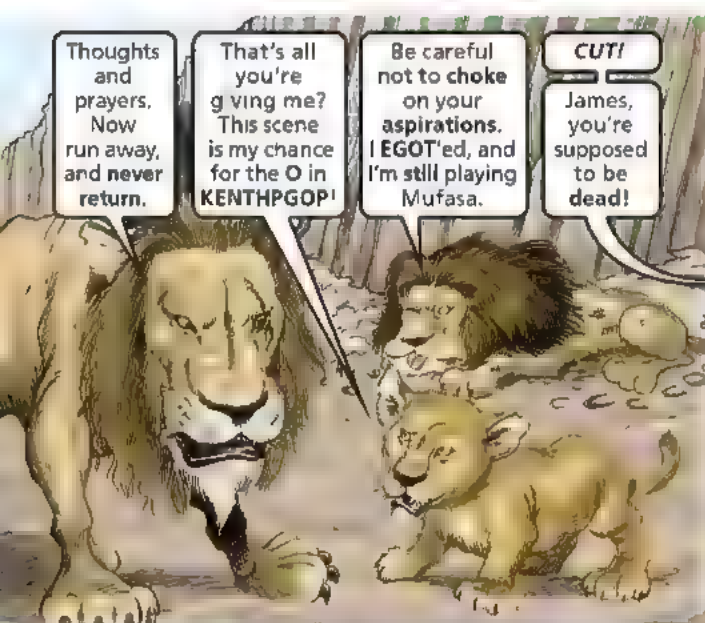
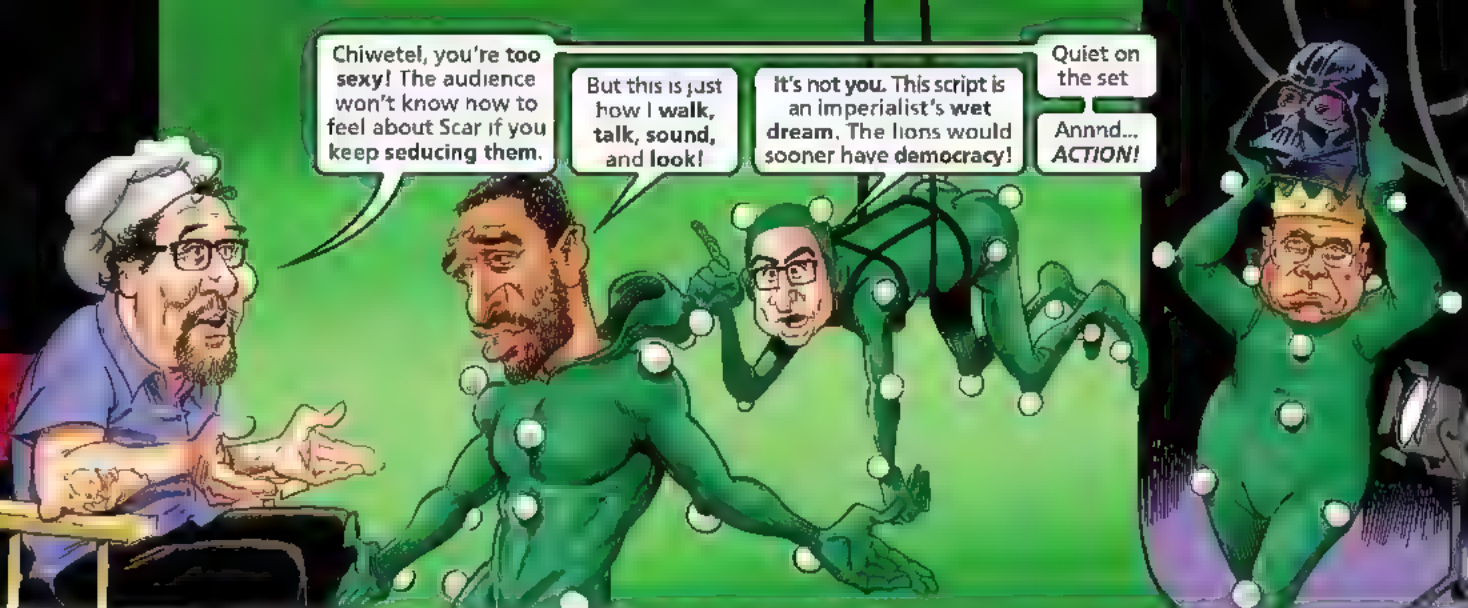
SASHA
FIERCE
PARKING
ONLY

We are responsible for the
culture. Surfboardt took us
to Red Lobster, which
carried us to Beychella.
Without us, people will be
lost. We're their only hope.

Now let's perform the
hell out of this beautiful
animal movie so it does
not become another
watered-down Disney
franchise. You in, R2?

Boop
beep
boop!





"It's okay to cut corners—especially with this magazine. FREE content!!!!"



Ahhh, it's my younger, happier self before I cared about fame

Annd I just realized Bey was right

Man, we are so high right now

CUT!



I'm here for the big finale, though I feel faint Perhaps I haven't been drinkin' enough WTRMLN

I've got you, B. Let's give 'em a show they'll never forget!

You heard Beyoncé! Places, everyone!

Annd...ACTION!



I feel like we're barely in this movie

*Don't you see what's happening? You ate Beyoncé's food! Her snacks are gone and as a punishment, our scenes have been removed!

You are no longer "childish" A man I Beyon-see. Are you the next Queen B? Impossible! But you could be Queen C!

Can you feel the Glove tonight? Is that a cool nickname? I finally see, that art is bigger than a KENTHPGOP and acclaim!

CUUUUT!

...that's a WRAP!



Wow! That was everything my old ass wanted.

Huh-huh, that really tore my \$#@% up.

I love you, Bey.

I can't promise I'll remember you, but this has been beautiful.

Incredible, but entirely unusable! Although Donald learned a valuable lesson about...have I been wearing this chef hat all day?



Being the first Beyoncé parodied in MAD Magazine has been a delight, though my husband and I will not comment on it publicly. Thank you! God bless!



Thank you for taking the time to fill out this brief survey. Whenever a valued team member leaves us for whatever exists outside of our dreamy clothing shops, their answers to the following questions help us grasp our new truth. The sparrow wakens at daybreak, only this time to wonder, "Why?" We wish you the best of luck in your future endeavors.

ANTHROPOLOGIE

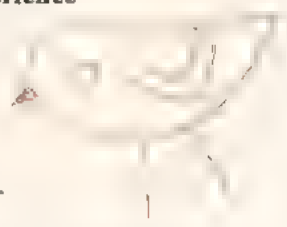
Exit Survey

1. What prompted you to seek employment elsewhere?

- ☐ An affair I had on a steamer ship to the Canary Islands.
- ☐ The sight of my great-grandmother in a floral tunic.
- ☐ A weathered French daguerreotype.
- ☐ A dream that was not a dream at all.

2. How would you rate your experience working for Anthropologie?

- ☐ One felled broom.
- ☐ A honeycomb on a book.
- ☐ A wall clock turned backward.
- ☐ Sunshine on a pile of shoehorns.



3. How would you describe your daily workload?

- ☐ An empty opium den.
- ☐ A top hat filled with oranges.
- ☐ A top hat filled with apples.
- ☐ A length of torn burlap, slung over a Shiba Inu.

4. Two roads diverge in a yellow wood. Which do you choose?

- ☐ Follow the Buddhist wagon train.
- ☐ Consult the wisest tree.
- ☐ Neither. Follow your breadcrumb trail of fresh hen's egg back to the yurt.
- ☐ The middle one.

5. How many jars of mustard bath can fit into a Darcy Cropped Shrug?

- ☐ Zero jars.
- ☐ Four thousand jars.
- ☐ Darcy jars.
- ☐ One dollar.



6. If you could go back and change one thing about your experience at Anthropologie, what would it be?

- ☐ Don't follow Sensua to Mongolia.
- ☐ Take the mushrooms Duncan left in the toe of your woven leather slides.
- ☐ Do follow Sensua to Paraguay.
- ☐ Find a handsome 12-foot-tall mirror and settle down.

7. Recent studies have shown that *anthropologia pneumoconiosis*, more commonly known as "tassel lung," is particularly prevalent in our workforce. Do you notice any tassel fibers when you cough? If no, proceed to question 8. If yes, what color are the fibers?

- ☐ Tobacco Sunburst.
- ☐ Transient Purple.
- ☐ Proustian Lemon.
- ☐ Colorless Violet.

8. Why didn't you follow Sensua to Paraguay?

- ☐ I was buying old maps at a Montreal flea market.
- ☐ (Humming an 18th-century lullaby)
- ☐ I was stuck in my 2,000-gallon sleeping amphora.
- ☐ Sensua knows why.

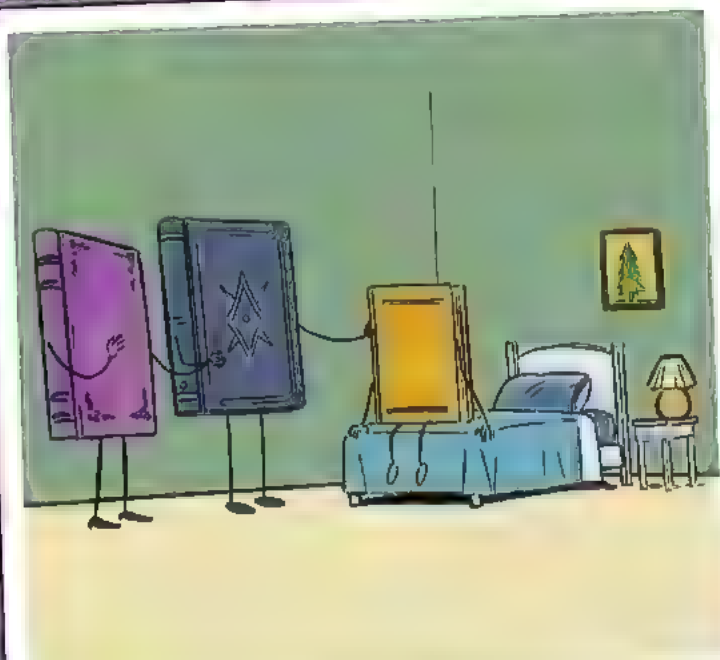
9. Papier-mâché blouse?

- ☐ Where is Mama?
- ☐ And with you also.
- ☐ One cannot feed what is already fed.
- ☐ 14 kilometers.

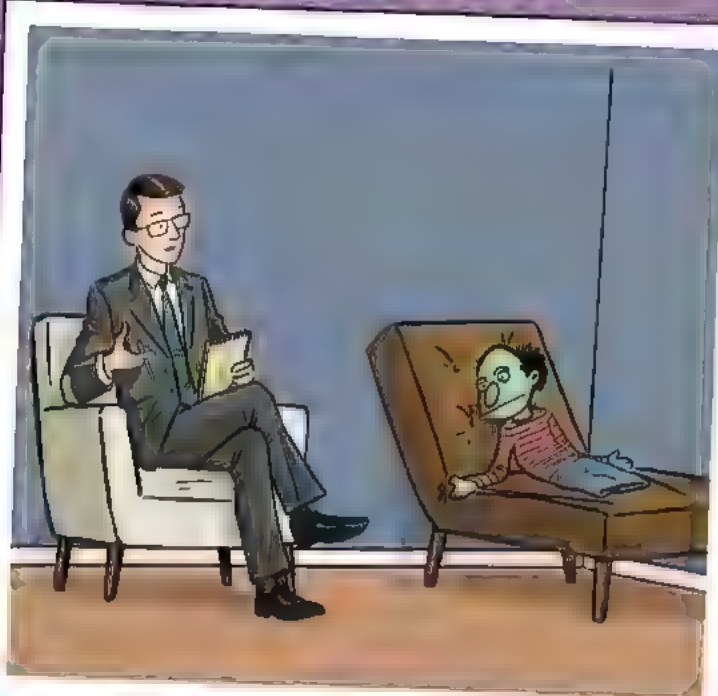
10. FREE RESPONSE: Tell us anything you think we might have missed. Feel free to speak your response into the lines below. Do not write in the lines below. If you do write in the lines below, bow your head and walk away slowly.

MeaNwHile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA



"EVEN BEFORE THE TALK, I THINK I ALWAYS KNEW I WAS ADAPTED."

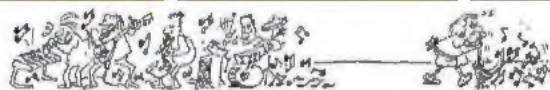


"THERE'S NO SHAME IN ASKING FOR A HAND WHEN YOU NEED ONE."



Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! It's...

REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by **Brian Atkins**

ADMINISTRATION

DAN DIDIO PUBLISHER

JIM LEE PUBLISHER & CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

BOBBIE CHASE VP - NEW PUBLISHING INITIATIVES & TALENT DEVELOPMENT

DON FALLETTI VP - MANUFACTURING OPERATIONS & WORKFLOW MANAGEMENT

LAWRENCE GANEM VP - TALENT SERVICES

ALISON GILL SENIOR VP - MANUFACTURING & OPERATIONS

BOB HARRAS SENIOR VP - EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, DC COMICS

HANK KANALZ SENIOR VP - PUBLISHING STRATEGY & SUPPORT SERVICES

DAN MIRON VP - PUBLISHING OPERATIONS

NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP - MANUFACTURING ADMINISTRATION & DESIGN

NANCY SPEARS VP - SALES

MICHELE R. WELLS VP & EXECUTIVE EDITOR, YOUNG READER

FOR SUBSCRIPTION INQUIRIES Call 1-800-4-MADMAG (US/Canada only) or write to PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our editorial office—we're too dumb to help you here!
HOW TO REACH US MAD, Dept. 009, 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com! All letters to the editor and accompanying photos or other materials may be edited and published in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions! For Advertising and Custom Publishing, contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. **VISIT US ONLINE AT MADMAGAZINE.COM**

MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc. — a WarnerMedia Company, 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 issues \$19.99, 6 issues Digital Edition only \$9.99. Outside USA (excluding Canada): 6 issues \$29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2019 by E.C. Publications, Inc. — a WarnerMedia Company. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.

MAD

◀B

Cadillac
WE OWN ONE



KELLY FREEMAN

Car-Shaped Cadillac Jewelry Box in your Model by Ideal Toy Co.

The trouble with owning a Cadillac is: you gotta leave it in the parking lot. Now, wherever you go, you can let the whole world know you own that fabulous status-symbol—by wearing Cadillac Jewelry.



CADILLAC JEWELRY DIVISION, GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

WHAT DEADLY KILLER THREATENS US ALL?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A ▶ ◀ B



POLLUTION OF AIR AND WATER

A ▶ ◀ B